The Centre Reporter.

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Chicago and Milwaukee went Democratic on Tuesday by large majorities.

Quay is having the run at the Republican primaries, in this state.

The anti-Quay movement throughout the state, which promised to down the Senator, has fizzled into nothing.

The tide of instructions for President, as reported from various parts of the Union, is strongly, in fact unanimously in favor of Cleveland.

The Tyrone *Times* has entered its 13th volume, and improves its appearance. The *Times* is an excellent paper, and we are pleased to see it prosper.

A thunder storm in West Virginia, on Sunday afternoon at five, is reported as terriffic, with hail stones as large as hen's eggs. All that was needed in 'em would have been the white and yolk, and there would have been a big drop in the egg market.

Of the sixty-seven counties in the state Grover Cleveland is the Democratic choice for the presidency in all but a few and the result will probably be a solid Cleveland delegation from Pennsylvania in the Democratic national convention. The state convention which will be held in Harrisburg next week will partake of the character of a Cleveland ovation.

Even the dog meat cure has failed. At Shelbyville, Indiana, Maggie Donagher, who lived several months on dog flesh, in the hope that it would cure her of pulmonary consumption, was buried a few days ago. For a time the diet seemed to benefit her and the believers in the remedy claim she did not begin its use soon enough. She ate seven dogs, which will be agreeable news for sheep.

The Democratic State Convention to be held April 13th, will be a strong Pattison-Cleveland gathering. While the delegates to Chicago may not be bound by a unit rule, at least fifty of the sixty-four will be in favor of the ex-President. If his nomination becomes impossible the delegates will strongly support Pattison. The convention will re-elect Secretary Harrity as National Committeeman.

One great evil in the political parties—Democratic and Republican—is that so many think they should be the leader, or boss, when, in fact, they are poor material even for followers; every county and state organization is cursed with these puddle toads. Some men, if, perchance, elected to any office, think they are ex-officio, or really, the chosen bosses of their party, and that they have been elected to own the whole machine, and that no one knows how to run it but themselves, and they do not know a cent's worth about it. All parties must have leaders, but it is not every one that is fit to be a leader.

On April 1, 1891, centrifugal sugar, 96 test, cost the refiners 3 cents per pound. The selling price of refined was one-fourth cents. The cost of refining and selling was ⅝ of a cent, leaving a net profit of $2 per barrel. This was while there were three Philadelphia sugar refineries outside of the Trust. On April 2, 1892, after the Trust had absorbed the Philadelphia refineries, the price of raw sugar was 2¾c., or one-fourth cents less than a year ago, and the price of refined 4½c., or ½c. higher, and the profit on refined sugar $3.20 per barrel instead of $2. Eighty cents of the increase is taken out of the sugar producers and forty cents out of the, consumers. In other words, both the producers and consumers of sugar are squeezed to nearly double the profits of the little band of holders of sugar certificates. Is it worth while to retain the tariff of a half a cent a pound on refined sugar merely to swell the wealth of a few who already have too much?

A Chinese exclusion bill of the most drastic character passed the house of representatives under a suspension of the rules by a vote of 179 to 42. It absolutely prohibits the coming into the United States of all Chinese persons except the minister from China, his attaches, servants, etc. It has been stated as coming from those high in authority in China that if this bill becomes a law it will be followed by an edict from the Chinese government excluding all Americans from the empire and calling off commercial intercourse with this country. But as we buy about $20,000,000 merchandize from China every year and only sell about $6,000,000 to the Chinese, this latter bit of retaliation is hardly probable. The principle of Chinese exclusion is right, however, even if we have to pay something for it in the way of retaliation. Five years of unrestricted immigration would probably see half a million Chinese thrown into the American labor market.

THE "PURE FOOD" BILL.

The New York World advises the killing of the "Pure Food bill." It says: A bill was passed by the Senate some time ago which the Democratic House ought to kill very dead at the earliest opportunity.

It is known as the Paddock Pure Food bill. It authorizes agents of the Agricultural Department to call for and analyze or have analyzed samples of all foods or drugs or drinks or patent medicines, or anything else that a man can swallow, which may be offered for sale in any State other than that in which they are produced, and it makes it a misdemeanor to send or take from one State to another any food or drug which is adulterated or improperly branded.

The measure is bad all over and clear through. It directs Federal bureau interference with a matter which properly belongs to the several States. It opens up an opportunity for endless extravagance in the multiplying of needless and costly analyses. It institutes a bureau of inquisition which in dishonest hands will become a bureau of blackmail pure and simple. It gives to this bureau practically the power to prohibit the sale of any article which is not an absolute simple, to call any combination of substances an adulteration, and to help one man's business by destroying the business of his competitor with an arbitrary ruling.

If the bill becomes law the bureau may at will select a baking powder, for example, and accept its composition as the standard, forbidding the sale of all baking powders made in any different fashion by ruling that to call them baking powders is to brand them improperly. It may favor one ketchup in the same way, and so on through the whole list of foods and drugs and drinks.

There is no public desire for such a measure. There is no occasion for it and no sense or justice in it. It is an arbitrary, tyrannical, paternal impertinence at best; at worst it is something very much more objectionable than that.

The Democratic House should kill the thing so dead that will never hear a resurrection trump.

GIVE THE TAX LAW A CHANCE.

There are two features of Treasurer Boyer's report that should afford gratification to somebody and the first of which will doubtless be gratifying to everybody. The first is that with the present amount in the sinking fund and the additional $100,000 annually which goes into that fund under existing law, there will be enough money to pay off the last dollar of State debt when it falls due in 1912. The second, which should be gratifying to the local tax payers is that under the present law nearly $10,000,000 will be collected annually for local purposes, where formerly only $1,000,000, the school appropriation, went to lighten local tax burdens.

Of this increase $4,000,000 is a clean addition to the school appropriation, the retail liquor licenses which formerly went to the State Treasury produce $2,750,000 more, three fourths of the personal property tax $1,800,000, and one half the cost of the indigent insane formerly paid by the counties, $425,000. This return to the local treasuries does not equalize taxation by any means, the real estate being still taxed for local purposes a good deal higher than corporation stock, bank stock and other personal property taxed only for State purposes. So far as it goes however, and it goes a good ways, local tax burdens are lightened or more money is made available for local purposes.

These facts suggest the propriety of giving the present law a fair trial before making any important changes. One fault with our Pennsylvania tax laws has been that they were changed too often keeping the State collecting department in constant litigation upon new points raised under new laws that had to be adjudicated by the Courts. The present law produces a large revenue; the important questions regarding its inforcement have been legally adjudicated; the presence of an honest, capable Executive at the State capital insures a rigid enforcement of the law. Give the present tax law a chance and see how it will work.—*Times*.

The policy of exclusion, so the Chinese Minister thinks, is a game at which two can play. And if China should adopt his view, and if the Venezuelans and other South Americans whose coffee, sugar and hides have been taxed should adopt our way of playing the reciprocity game, American men and American goods would be scarce and high in some foreign countries.

The Pennsylvania would-be Democratic leaders, who are at war with the other, will soon learn to their sorrow that the voters are tired of their funny business.

CLEVELAND TIDE RISES.

The hopelessness of Senator Hill's Presidential aspirations is no longer doubted even by Hill's friends. A Washington dispatch to the *Evening Telegram* says:

Even the New York Congressmen who are delegates to the Democratic National Convention admit that it looks to them as if Hill was out of the Presidential race. They do not talk this way for publication, it is true, but say so to their Congressional associates. They fear that Cleveland is going to be nominated and they are very restless. They would like to see Hill get out of the way and let the New York delegation declare for Governor Flower or Senator Gorman. They rather believe that this may be done within the next few weeks, unless something unforseen should occur to start the Hill boom again.

The opinion of four out of every five Democratic members of Congress is that the result of the silver bill being shelved is that Cleveland is now far in the lead. Senator Jones, of Arkansas, who has been very friendly to Senator Hill, says that Cleveland will be nominated, as Tariff Reform will be the only prominent issue.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Democratic County Committee met in the court house last Saturbay for the purpose of apportioning the county into ten districts, for the election of conferees, for congress, senator and judicial, each district to elect one conferee, based upon 500 Democratic votes. The apportionment adopted is as follows:

Miles township	293	
Haines township	248	541
Millheim borough	128	
Penn township	204	
Gregg, South Precinct	267	599
Gregg, North Precinct	83	
Potter, North Precinct	121	
Potter, South Precinct	208	
Centre Hall borough	82	494
Harris township	146	
Ferguson, East Precinct	172	
" West Precinct	67	
College, East Precinct	114	
" West Precinct	47	546
Patton township	98	
Half Moon township	54	
Taylor township	48	
Worth township	65	
Huston township	70	
Union township	82	
Unionville borough	26	443
Philipsburg borough	297	
Rush township	238	535
Burnside township	41	
Snow Shoe, East and West precinct	201	
Boggs township	221	
Milesburg borough	40	503
Curtin township	64	
Liberty township	97	
Howard township	95	
Howard borough	49	
Marion township	97	402
Walker township	198	
Spring North precinct	90	
Spring, South precinct	146	
Benner township	171	605
Bellefonte borough	483	
Spring, West precinct	98	581

Rhode Island Election.

As Rhode Island is an old Republican state, the election on Tuesday looks weak for them, since they had not the required number of votes to elect.

PROVIDENCE, April 6.—There was no election by the people to-day. The vote for governor is as follows:

Wardwell, Democrat, 22,072; Brown, Republican, 23,187; Burton, People's party, 176; Gildert, Prohibition, 1,411. Total vote cast, 46,846.

This is the largest vote ever cast in Rhode Island.

As the Republican candidate for governor did not receive a majority of the entire voth cast the legislature, which is Republican, will elect him.

There is a well authenticated rumor current that Quay, acting on the advice of his friends in Pennsylvania and to secure the alliance of the Administration in his own fight for a renomination against Dalzell, will advocate the renomination of Harrison, and that he is now considering the best method of announcing his change of heart.

Buried at Lewistown.

The remains of the late Dr. E. W. Hale, of Bellefonte, who died several weeks ago in Southern France, were placed aboard a steamship at Havre, on Saturday, March 26th, and arrived at New York the following Saturday. The remains were taken to Lewistown where they were interred on Tuesday of this week.

Same as the Rest of Us.

Clergymen pay half rates on the railroads, but clergymen's wives and children rank as important as other people.

Loss by Fire.

The Kistler tannery, in Lock Haven lost $60,000 last week, by fire in their bark sheds. Insurance $40,000.

SEVENTY TWO TOWNS.

Towns in Pennsylvania that will Have Post-office Buildings Under the New Law.

Theare seventy-two towns in Pennsylvania which would be provided with post office buildings by the government if the bill which passed the senate on Monday should become a law. The bill in question provides for the erection of post office buildings in all towns whose post office receipts exceeded $3000 in amount in each of three consecutive years. These towns in Pennsylvania, according to a report sent to congress from the post office department.

Ashland, Athens, Bedford, Berwick, Blairsville, Bloomsburg, Bristol Brookville, Brownsville, Bryn Mawr, Catasauqua, Clarion, Clearfied, Coatesville, Connellsville, Conshohocken, Doylestown, DuBois Gettysburg, Greenville, Hanover, Hollidaysburg, Homestead, Honesdale, Houtzdale, Indiana, Irwin, Kane, Kennett Square, Kingston, Kittanning, Latrobe, Lewistown, Mansfield, Marietta, Mauch Chunk, Mechanicsburg, Mercer, Middletown Monongahela City, Montrose, Mt. Carmel, Mt. Pleasant, Muncy, Nanticoke, New Brigton, North Nast, Oxford, Plymouth, Renovo, Reynoldsville, Ridgway, Rochester, Scottdale, Sewickley, Shippensburg, Somerset, Steelton, Stroudsburg, Susquehannah, Tamaqua, Tarentum, Tidioute, Troy, Sunkhannock, Union City, Waynesborough, Waynesburg, Wellsborough, West Newton, Wilkinsburg.

WHERE TO FIND THEM.

Where Centre Hall Citizens Have Located In Town.

The town was all astir last week for two or three days with wagons loaded down with household effects of our citizens who were on the move. Many changes were made in the place of residence and we will endeavor to give a few, Charley Arney moved into the house vacated by Amos Koch, who removed to Huyett & Meyer's farm, near Linden Hall; W. R. Camp into house vacated by Charley Arney; J. Shannon Boal from near Linden Hall into W. R. Camp's late residence; D. W. Reynolds, from Reedsville, into house vacated by Arb. Katherman, Cyrus Goss, from Boalsburg into house vacated by A. J. Reesman, who flitted into Mrs. Smiths dwelling opposite the REPORTER office; Alf. Lee into Dinges store property, John Strunk, of Milesburg, into house vacated by Lee, John Martz into house vacated by James Worl, who removed to Bellefonte, John Puff and bride into house vacated by Martz, and several others we cannot recall.

Carried It Too Far.

An April fool joke was perpetrated on a number of our citizens by some idiot who may yet have cause to regret his actions. About twenty postal cards were sent to different tradesmen and dealers in the city and vicinity requesting them to call early in the day on Mr. H. Mayer, at his store on Eleventh avenue. Some were told to beliver goods, ranging from a load of wood to cooking utensils, while others were told to come prepared to make extensive repairs and improvements. Mr. Mayer took the farce in fun at first but when the nineteenth man arrived he informed the postoffice authorities and requested them to try to detect the offender. Vigorous efforts will be made to identify him, and if successful Mr. Mayer will prosecute him to the fullest extent of the law.—*Altoona Times*.

Two Months In the Water.

A party of surveyors while going over a route in Snow Shoe township, this county, found the body of a white haired man in the waters of Big Sandy Creek. The body was badly decomposed and it was interred near by as it was impossible to remove it. It was impossible to identify the body and who it was will probably never be known.

Put Them in Proper Repair.

The street commissioner will be instructed to see that all boardwalks are put in repair according to the ordinance to that effect. The ordinance seemingly is a dead letter and no attention is paid to it, but in the future walks will be put in proper shape or there will be some fun.

Season Soon Here.

Trout season will open on the 15th inst., and the lone fisherman will go forth for the next several months entirely oblivious of the cares of the world beyond the size of the trout which dropped off the hook back in to the stream.

Will Soon Leave.

Our merchants will soon leave for eastern markets to purchase stock for their spring and summer custom.

—THE REPORTER, $1.50 per year.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 4, 1892.

The black wings of the foul bird, scandal, are flapping ominously over this administration, which has been lauded—by republicans—for its purity and honesty—ever since it came into power. No wonder that Mr. Harrison who, to "render under Caesar that which is Caesar's, is a man of great personal purity and sterling honesty, is shocked at some of the most recent exposures. Any honest man would be. And what makes the matter worse, is that prominent members of Mr. Harrison's own party have shown up some of the worst things. For instance, it was a republican Senator—Manderson of Nebraska—who on the floor of the Senate proclaimed, and produced the documents to prove that the authorities of the Indian Bureau have for several months been trying to compel the officer, who is acting Indian Agent at Pine Ridge Agency, to accept and distribute 120.000 pounds of bacon which had been sent to the agency by a Chicago contractor and refused by the army officer, because of its being unfit to eat. How Mr. Harrison must enjoy reading the letters from the saintly Indian Commissioner (signalized his entrance into Office, several years ago, by creating a scandal, in connection with saddling his wife's travelling expenes on the Government, desides getting her a salary by appointing her his private secretary) to the honest army officer in behalf of the dishonest contractor.

It was also a republican Senator—Chandler of New Hampshire—who, as chairman of the Senate committee on Immigration, first directed public attention to the fact that officials of the Treasury department had authorized the expenditure of $320.000 more than there was any legal authority for spending, on the buildings, ect., at the Government Immigrant Station on Ellis Island, in New York Harbor, an expenditure which the House and Senate Committees on Immigration are now jointly engaged in investigating, for the purpose of placing the responsibility therefor upon some one official, if possible. It cannot be charged that politics had anything to do with exposing either of these charming specimens of official crookedness. The Pension Office scandal Mr. Harrison has had with him so long that he has probably almost become accustomed to it; but some of Raum's admissions, to say nothing of the testimony of others to the House Committee now engaged in investigating that office, must have made very interesting reading for Mr. Harrison.

The first step towards the tariff reform, which the democratic party will ask the voters of the country to endorse next November, will have been taken when the House passes the Springer free wool bill, this week, and others will follow in due season. If the republican Senate sees fit to refuse to pass these bills, so mush the worse for the republican party.

Silver rumors are thick just now, probably because of the agitation in the Senate caused by the debate brought on by Senator Morgan's resolution and challenge to the Senators to define their positions. In spite of all that is said it is very doubtful whether the Senate will go to the extent of voting on Senator Stewart's free coinage bill. It certainly will not if the influence of the administration is strong enough to prevent it. The most interesting rumor is one that says more than eighty members of the House have entered into an agreement to filibuster continuously on everything, except tariff bills, unless the Committee on rules will report another rule setting a date for the consideration of the Bland free coinage bill. Further than that such a request has been made of the Committee, the rumor cannot be confirmed.

Superintendent of Immigration Owen, the Indian ex-Congressman whom Assistant Secretary Nettleton has accused of being unfit for his place and careless, if not dishonest, in the handling of vouchers for Uncle Sam's hard cash, has endeavored to answer the charges by throwing the blame for everything that has gone wrong in his office on his clerks, and by charging that General Nettleton is trying in the interests of parties who opposed the creation of the office of Superintendent of Immigation, and has been from the time he (Owen) took charge of that office, to throw obstacles in the path of its work and bring discredit upon it. It is easy enough to believe that both of them are telling the truth, republican officials are such a queer lot. Mr. Harrison is willing, it is said, to sacrifice Owen, who is his personal friend, and also Nettleton, if that would settle the scandal; but he has been told by members of both the House and Senate Immigration Committees that they intended to probe the whole matter to the bottom, whoever it might hurt, so that he will probably wait a while before making any removals or asking for any resignations.

Jewish Persecutions.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The condition of the Jews within the pale becomes worse daily. The government does not allow them under any circumstances to leave the bounds of the pale. They are unable to obtain work, and there is much suffering among them. An enormus death roll is only aeverted by the continuous charity of rich English Jews.

The Breslau *Zeitung* publishes the text of an imperial decree, prohibiting the passage of Russian Hebrews through Germany. The decree is rigorous, and entry into German territory is refused those Hebrews to whom the frontier committees guarantee support, and those provided with money and tickets for passage on ocean steamers, as well as Hebrews who are entirely destitute and friendless. As it is impossible to make the decree known throughout Russia, thousands of Hebrews are certain to arrive at the frontier, where, as they will be permitted to proceed further, it will be impossible to provide accommodations for them. The committees which have been formed for the purpose of providing relief forthese unfortunate people say that four hundred thousand Hebrews are seeking to escape from Russian tyranny and persecution, and are ready to emigrate wherever the opportunity offers.

SPRING MILLS.

What Our Correspondent Finds of Interest. Thieves About.

Another Democrat in Penn Hall Saturday.

Frank Snyder is going to Centre Hall next week to work for Huyett and Meyer.

F. M. Fisher began housekeeping on Tuesday. He moved into his father's house just across from the store.

Our genial landlord made a mistake last week. When the young minister asked for cigars he handed him a small glass and a bottle.

Mr. Brown, who has been operating extensively in the lumber business in Penns and Brush valleys, moved his family to Clearfield on Monday. Mr. Brown remains to look after his lumber interests in the lower end of Brush valley.

Your correspondent from this town missed fire for the last two weeks, owing to the fact that since the town has been handed over to the skunks whose defensive power is all-pervading and permeates everything so admirably, it was not safe to go out of doors. But the lamps in front of the stores will burn again.

A gang of sneak thieves are in the neighborhood. On Saturday night the house of Mr. Samuel Harter was ransacked and a watch belonging to William Heckman stolen. The same night Ruhl's bar-room was entered by raising one of the windows, and opened his cash drawer where they secured about sixty-three cents and a solid gold watch. They evidently knew the combination to the drawer or else were fortunate enough to pull the right wires at the first trial, which is not likely.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted buring the past week:

Samuel A. Hoover and Hannah M. Stere, both of Fleming.

Charles A. Peters, West Liberty, and Elda M. Hoover, Unionville.

William R. Messner, Gregg township, and Kate M. Long, Penn township.

Louis Ernst and Rebecca Moyer, both of Philipsburg.

Frank Scott, Bellefonte, and Minerva McKinley, Milesburg.

John T. Laure, Bellefonte, and Lucy L. Haverack, Milesburg.

Distributing the Blanks.

Assessor Dave Boozer made his annual rounds this week through Centre Hall, gratuitously distribuitng those large pink blanks. Dave may be rather presumptuous in forcing them upon the citizens, but in legal matters of this kind business is business.

April 1st.

April 1st, or All Fool's Day, passed off without any incident worthy of notice. All seemed so busy moving aud attending to other affairs that no time was had for playiug any tricks on his fellow man.

Can Get No Trout Fry.

The State fish commissioners are overrun with applicants for trout fry. About 3,000,000 were raised this season and the applications have already exceeded 4,000,000, so that no more orders can be filled.

—M. L. Rishell, esq., has been appointed executor of estate of the late Catharine Dashem, dec'd.

FORTUNES IN ANIMALS

TREMENDOUS PRICES PAID FOR WILD BEASTS.

A Rare American Goat—A Gorilla is Worth Millions—Birds that Bring Fabulous Sums.

Donald Burns has had an adventurous life. He was not always the contented animal dealer, in his little red shop in Roosevelt street where he sits to-day, surrounded by his snakes and leopards. It has been up and it has been down with him all the way through. In the early days he roamed the pineries of Michigan, hunting wolverines and beavers, and living the wild life of the hardy pioneer. He is an animal broker to-day, and supplies all the snakes used by the dime museum girls in the United States.

"Yes," said Mr. Burns, "there are styles in animals the same as in anything else. This is the season for the purchase of foreign animals. It begins in the spring and runs on till fall. The call for American animals does not open until later in the year.

"The demand has just opened for deer. A good specimen is worth, say $40. All zoological gardens and other corporations wanting deer supply themselves at this time of year. This season, according to my trade, deer are very scarce. If you only had a corner on the deer market, eh? No, these animals are not esteemed a luxury, although some of them sell as high $150 a pair. However, $80 is a good average price.

"The very rarest animal in the American trade is the Rocky Mountain goat. If you have a pair of these splendid animals, by all means take advantage of the present rising market. You can get almost any price for the goats. Why, not long ago I sold the stuffed skin of such a goat for $800 cash. The animal is the rarest in the United States. It is extremely shy. It is almost unapproachable. It lives at the very tops of the Rocky Mountains, whence its name. If taken at all it must be shot. It belongs to the more inaccessible parts of the mountain fastnesses. To take a Rocky Mountain goat is the exploit of a lifetime. The goat is covered with long wool of great fineness of quality. An endeavor was recently made to cross the Rocky Mountain goat with some of our native wool bearing animals, but with what success I never learned.

"The wolverine is quoted at $400 a pair, and is scarce at that. It is a cruel, bloodthirsty animal, smaller than a wolf, with a great long body covered with shaggy hair. Its bite is death. This animal is growing very scarce, although years ago it used to be one of the commonest of native stock. I used to shoot wolverines for fun up in Michigan, which State, by the way, is named after the wolverine, from the fact that the animal was so plentiful there in the earlier days.

"Bears are quoted very low this Spring. A black specimen is worth from $15 to $25, and glad to get rid of him at that. Every day I receive letters from farmer boys who offer to sell a bear or a fox. The boys think these animals are worth a gold mine. I rarely pay much, as the supply is greater than the demand. If you trap a bear you had better give him to some park commissioner and earn the reputation of being very generous, for in the market he would scarcely bring more than his freight to New York, that is if you had to ship him a few hundred miles.

"Other cheaper animals are the wolf and the raccoon. The land is filled with these pests. I will not touch them at any price, unless for some special customer. A good wolf is quoted at $25 or $30, a fox at $5 and a raccoon at $3.

"Beaver are scarce and ought to bring at least $100 each.

"A good old Bengal tiger ought to bring $2,000. A lion is worth, say, $1,000 or $1,200. An elephant is quoted at $3,500. A tapir comes at $300. And, by the way, I have now what is beyond question the largest tapir in the world. It is up at Central Park. Go up and see it. The animal is a beauty. As it does not belong to the park, it may soon be taken away. You should see it before it is removed.

"Among snakes, the anaconda, the boa constrictor and the python are quoted at substantially the same figures, depending on length. A fair average price is from $25 to $100. All the snakes in the dime museums of the land come through me. How large do the biggest snakes in the land grow? Well the largest boa constrictor I ever saw was about thirty feet in length. But, in my judgment, such snakes are seldom caught alive.

"A zebra is worth about $1,000. This animal is even scarcer than the elephant. I have seen zebras sold as high as $2,500 each. At that rate a herd would be worth a small fortune.

"One of the rarest and best selling animals on the globe to-day is the giraffe. Put up at auction this prize-winner never should be started at less than $2,500, and ought finally to be knocked down at something along about $5,000 or $6,000.

"Monkeys are worth from $10 upward.

"Among birds, the very rarest I know of is the South American horn screamer. It is so rare that no price has ever been quoted.

"The golden turkey of Guatemala is another rich prize. It is quoted in the thousands. I do not think there is a single specimen in this country to-day. The peculiarity about the horn screamer is the three horns on its body, one on each wing and one on its head. The horns grow out like spikes.

"But by far the most expensive and rarest animal in the world is the great African gorilla. As the Rocky Mountain goat is the rarest in the American trade, so, too, the gorilla is the costliest and rarest in the trade of the globe. As far as I know, there never was a specimen of the genuine man-eating gorilla brought to the United States. Nor will there ever be one. You see, in the first place, this animal inhabits the wildest and most inaccessible parts of the African interior, and furthermore, is the wildest and most bloodthirsty beast in the world. Hence, in my judgment, it will be years before one is displayed in this country. To meet a gorilla means death, every time. A gorilla can fight and kill an elephant, if need be. Of what avail is a bullet or a snare? The animal will twist a gun barrel like so much straw. A man has no more chance before one of these beasts than a mouse has before a bulldog. As far as I know, only one gorilla was ever brought to Europe, and that one died soon after its arrival. It seems the beast pines away in captivity.

"With a specimen of the genuine man-eating gorilla, a person could easily make a fortune in a year. People would eagerly pay a large price to see the beast. In a year you could clear hundreds of thousands of dollars. So, if you ever run across a genuine specimen, remember what I am telling you to-day, and don't sell out too soon or at a loss."—[New York Recorder.

FLORIDA FRUITS.

The Rich Variety in the Land of Flowers and Kumquats.

Florida is notably the land of flowers, but it is quite as truly a land of fruits, and Northern visitors are always agreeable surprised at the number and great variety of tropical products which can be grown upon the warm southern peninsula of this State. From its very nature the orange ranks first among the fruits of the South, but many other members of the citrus family are becoming as favorable known as the orange. The grape-fruit and shaddock sell rapidly in Northern markets, although five years ago they were allowed to rot upon the trees. Many people use the words shaddock and grape-fruit interchangeably, but the former is much larger, often weighing from three to four pounds. The shaddocks yield a coarse food, which is of very little use, but the trees make fine ornamental pieces for the lawn and garden. The tree originally came from China and Japan, and was brought to the West Indies by one Capt. Shaddock, from whom the name was taken. There are said to be upwards of forty distinct varieties of the fruit in Florida; some kinds are preserved the same as citrons.

The shaddocks are sometimes called pompelmouse or pummellow, while the grape-fruit—a near relative—goes by the name of pomelo. This fruit is preferred by many to the orange, and the trees are larger and more prolific. The fruit is large and juicy, containing an agreeable and healthful acid. A twig no larger than the little finger will sometimes produce four or five large grape-fruits, and a comparatively small tree will produce as many as 2,000 in a season. They are picked, sized, and packed nearly the same as oranges, and in the cities they retail at from five to fifteen cents apiece. A fine grape-fruit tree will thus yield more profit than an orange tree, but nearly all of them were originally planted simply for ornamental purposes. Until very recently there has been no systematic attempt to cultivate and market the grape-fruit, but with the increased demand for it it is rapidly coming to the front.

Guavas are Florida's peaches, and many persons eat them out of hand as Northerners eat their Delaware peaches. They are among the most perishable fruits of the South, and can scarcely be shipped as far as Jacksonville and St. Augustine for display. The shrubs are very tender and can only be grown in the southern part of the State. Guavas are made up into jellies, jams, and pies, but when served raw with cream and sugar they have a delicious flavor peculiar to themselves. The name of guava comes from the Mexican Goayaba, and the fruits were originally brought from Mexico or the West Indies. The fruits are about the size of a hen's egg and pear-shaped, with a bright yellowish-green skin. The trees average fifteen to twenty feet in height, and they are very beautiful for ornamental purposes. The fruits are ripe in June or July, and the trees continue to produce for months unless injured by cold weather. Tropical America produces enormous quantities of the fruits, and the natives eat them in various forms. In Florida they have been used very little for commercial purposes, although more attention is now being paid to their cultivation. Cattley's guava is the finest grown in the South, and it generally commands good prices at the hotels where Northerners stay.

The kumquat is a peculiar fruit of Florida production that has the advantage of being delicious to the taste, attractive to the eye, and comparatively hardy. The fruit is about an inch in diameter, and of a deep orange color. The rind is sweet and the juice acid and refreshing. In Florida the fruit is worked on ordinary orange stock, and it may be grafted on any of the trees of the citrus family. The shrub in cultivation is seldom allowed to exceed the height of a gooseberry bush, although if allowed to grow wild, it would attain a much higher growth. It is a native of Japan, and is cultivated extensively in China as well. When the fruits are picked and placed on sale in strawberry-baskets, they make a pretty sight, and as the shrubs are prolific, the profits in growing them are not small.

The sapodillas and sour-sops are two fruits frequently met with in Florida, but never seen further North. The sapodillas come from the West Indies, and were first cultivated at Point Pinellar, near Tampa, and it is at that place one must go to see them in their greatest perfection. They make very excellent desserts, but they are not very pleasant eating out of the hand. The sour-sops come from South America, and the trees on which the fruits are grown are very ornamental. The fruits are large and graceful, and frequently one sour-sop will weigh two or three pounds. They have a sour, but extremely pleasant taste, and the natives of the Southern countries eat them with relish. They are also worked up into preserves and desserts.

The sugar-apple is a tender native of the West Indies, and the fruits taste something like the date, and they are relished by nearly all visitors to Florida. The fruit is a rich, yellowish green, with a rough outside skin, but sweet within. The avocado, or alligator pear, is much esteemed in the South, and around Key West great quantities are grown in private gardens. When placed on the market, they sell from sixty cents to one dollar per dozen. The fruit is so soft and delicate inside that it dissolves in the mouth, and is often called "vegetable butter." As it is rather oily and pasty, its flavor is much improved when pepper and vinegar are eaten with it. For salads the fruits make a fine novelty, which would be greatly appreciated at the Northern hotels.—[New York Post.

Wild Dogs in the North.

In the Lake of the Woods country, which may be described as a wilderness of forest, rock, and brushwood, a race of wild dogs have established themselves and are increasing in number so rapidly that fears are entertained that the animals will yet become troublesome. When the Canadian Pacific Railway was under construction the camps of the workmen, had, of course, to be frequently moved, and dogs were often left behind, and eventually, like wolves and foxes, found means of sustaining themselves.

The animals are large, lean, short-haired, and generally red, or red and white in color. They are exceedingly wild and fly on the first approach of man. In winter they live by catching rabbits that abound in the wilderness of brushwood; in summer the wild dogs catch fish that crowd the smaller streams that connect inland lakes. The Indians detest the wild dogs, as they pursue game and take the bait from the traps, and are a general nuisance. Sometimes a wild dog is taken in a trap that has been set for other animals, but the beasts are exceedingly cunning, swift and watchful.

A race of wild dogs is said to exist in Newfoundland, keeping near the coast and subsisting on what the sea casts to the shore.—[Pilot Mound Sentinel.

Prevalence of Absinthe Drinking.

"Absinthe drinking is being carried to that extent to-day," said Dr. J. G. Brown, of Chicago, at the Laclede, "that it would seem to possess an irresistible temptation for all, but especially for young men, and not only absinthe but cocaine is being used in larger quantities than I believe has been known at any other time. Some people may argue that absinthe has no disastrous qualities. Do not believe in the argument. Medical science shows that it is the worst of all stimulating drinks. Its effects somewhat resemble those produced by other alcoholic liquors, and some doctors have therefore gone to the extent of declaring that there is no difference in the injury it produces. The best authorities, men who speak from knowledge acquired both by study and by experiment, show that when used to excess it produces a mental and nervous condition which seldom follows the abuse of the strongest of other intoxicants. Disarrangement of the nerves, unbearable headaches, terrifying hallucinations—all these things follow its constant abuse. The ultimate end to which these things lead is apparent to the least observant peruser of the daily journals of the country."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Indifference of Savages to Pain.

The comparative indifference of savage tribes to pain is well known. It has generally been ascribed to superior courage and fortitude; but it is highly probable that it is owing in a very large degree to dullness of the sensory nerves. The tortures inflicted in so called "sun" dances of the American Indians are often extreme; but the sufferer seldom cries out or shows any signs of agony. The same disregard of wounds and sufferings is visible in all savages. The writer of the article under discussion makes effective use of this acknowledged fact in the support of his theory. He says: "When we read of a Kaffir laughing merrily at the appearance which his own thigh, after a severe compound fracture, presented; and of a second, whose skull had been broken in by a blow from a knobkerry, submitting calmly and without anæsthetics to the operation of trephining, and walking away afterward as though nothing had happened; and of a third holding on his cheek, which had been almost entirely sliced off by a blow from a sword, and yet yelling and shouting with his comrades in the full enjoyment of victory—we may not feel inclined to deny that the savage feels, but we cannot hold that he feels as we feel."—New York Press.

Miniature Willows.

When the late expedition sent out by the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia had landed in Greenland, the botanist fell upon his knees and began tearing up a little shrub not over three inches high. The entomologist looked on in curiosity, but opened his eyes wide as the botanist said, "A willow tree." "Tree!" he said; "do you call that a tree?" "Salix arctica, the mighty forest tree of Greenland." It was, indeed, a willow, in full bloom, with catkins an inch or so long, and as fully formed as any willow in the world. It is hardly correct to say that it was only a few inches high, for it was what botanists term procumbent—flattened to the ground, and, if stood upright, would stretch to perhaps two feet in height. The trunk was about a half inch in diameter and four or five inches long, and the branches spread about on every side, making a cushion-like mass, from which the little twigs rose a few inches, crowned with the beautiful hairy flower of the willow.—[New York Witness.

The Poetry of the Farm.

It is no advantage to live in a city where poverty degrades and failure brings despair. The fields are lovelier than paved streets and the great forests of oaks and elms are more poetic than steeples and chimneys. In the country is the idea of home. There you see the rising and setting sun; you become acquainted with the stars and clouds. The constellations are your friends. You hear the rain on the roof and listen to the rythmic singing of the winds. You are thrilled by the resurrection called spring, touched and saddened by autumn—the grace and poetry of death. Every field is a picture, a landscape; every landscape a poem; every flower a tender thought and every forest a fairy land. In the country you preserve your identity—your personality. There you are an aggregation of atoms, but in the city you are only an atom of an aggregation.—[Ingersoll.

THE VALUE OF SQIDS.

Uses to Which Cuttle Fish and Octopods are Put.

The little cuttle fish, which swarm in such vast numbers along the North Atlantic coast, are near cousins to the giant squids, which grow to sixty feet in length, and have afforded material for so many astonishing sea yarns," said an ichthyologist to a Washington Star writer. "These small fellows do not often attain a size of twelve inches, but they are astonishingly greedy, even devouring their own species with the utmost avidity. In a school of young mackerel they are often seen dashing right and left, biting with their sharp beaks a triangular piece out of the back of the neck of each fish and killing at every snap by severing the spinal cord. At other times they will drop to the bottom and change their color to that of the sand, so as to become almost invisible. Then when a fish comes by they dart upon it. Like a chameleon, they are able to alter their hues at will, becoming almost transparent when swimming in the water after prey. The mackerel when full grown take their turn and gobble the cuttle fish voraciously.

"In fact, nearly all of the flesh-eating creatures that dwell in the ocean feed largely upon these small squid. Even the whales consume them by myriads. Their value as bait has caused them to be used to a great extent for that purpose by fishermen, who often gather them in enormous quantities on the beaches, when big storms have heaped them along the shore in windrows. When the moon is full they are apt to be found stranded in great numbers—a fact attributed to a habit they have of staring at the light. Inasmuch as they swim backward this course of proceeding naturally results in their running on the shore opposite to the moon. The fishermen take advantage of this weakness of theirs by going out in boats with torches and advancing slowly toward the beach, when the cuttle fish retreat and run aground. Having got aground a squid rarely gets off again, because it immediately proceeds to pump water with all its might out of the siphon, which is its locomotive apparatus, and thus it is driven farther up on land, usually discharging its ink in quantities.

"Cuttle fishes of several species, big and little, are sold in many of the markets of the world, particularly in China and Japan. They are much eaten in Chile. Certain kinds, called Octopuses because they have eight arms, are caught in the Mediterranean and salted and pickled chiefly for consumption in Greece. Octopods are also hunted in Puget sound by the Indians on the coast, who are skilled in spearing them from canoes. Often they are big enough to be dangerous antagonists.

"The giant squids or calamaries are also eaten. They are ferocious creatures, and it is of them that so many stories are told as to their attacking boats and even ships. They weigh sometimes many thousands of pounds, having two enormously long tentacles with which to seize prey and eight shorter ones to hold it, all armed with enormously powerful suckers. These animals possess an approach to a brain, inclosed in a cartilaginous skull. One of them would furnish food for a frigate.

"Squids and octopods are brought to the San Francisco market in considerable quantities and in New York city they are sold fresh to foreign residents. There is no doubt that their flesh is good food, if the consumer is only able to get over a very natural prejudice against it. Cuttle fish are useful in many ways. The bone under the skin of the back, which affords the animal some sort of substitute for a skeleton, is employed for caged birds to sharpen their beaks upon. It is also ground up into powder for absorbing blots in writing, is utilized as an antacide in medicine and is made an important ingredient in dentifrices. Cuttle bones for such purposes are mostly obtained from Chinese waters, although they are also collected floating in the Mediterranean; but no American species affords satisfactory bones. The blue-black ink which these animals vent when frightened is dried for commercial purposes into little cakes, which furnish the sepia of artists, usually much adulterated. This sepia also enters into the composition of India ink."

A Nile Memory.

I want to give you a photograph which the bright sun of Egypt registered on the sensitive plate of my brain one winter morning some years ago. I had been travelling up and down the Nile valley, wandering in and out of mud villages, and rejoicing my soul over the perpetual greenness which makes the Egypt of winter one of the most beautiful places on the globe. I had gone many miles to the southward, and was now back at Cairo to take my last look at the Pyramids before I left for home. I wanted to see the sun rise from them, and early one morning I called my donkey boy and mounted "Yankee Doodle," as he called his steed, and galloped across the big bridge and out into the fields. As we left Cairo the dawn just began to break, and signs of life appeared in the huts along the Nile banks. The young girls and old women of the fellahin, or peasantry, came forth, their dark eyes shining, and their handsome features bared to the breeze, and on the head of each was poised, in the most graceful manner, the large water jar, which forms the household water-works of these six million people. These water jars are a brick red; the dress of the poor women of Egypt is a dark navy blue, and their features are of a mahogany brown. They carry from childhood great burdens on their heads, and their forms are straight, supple and graceful. There is no brighter light than that of Egypt. You can see for miles, and everything beyond you stands out like a silhouette against the blue sky, and the atmosphere makes all picturesque and striking. On that morning it softened the glare of the mud huts, it brightened the colors of the women, and made the waters of the great river shine like diamonds. As the sun rose over the desert, the top of the pyramid of Cheops seemed to blaze with fire, and a group of women, standing up to their knees in the old Nile, stood out like the figures in a painting of one of the old masters representing a scene in the Scriptures. It was a page out of the Egypt of the past, but the Egypt of to-day is the same as it was in the days of the Pharaohs. The government changes, but the people remain the same. The women carry the water from the Nile, the men plow their fields with their forked sticks, and the girls harvest with the sickle and the hand just as they did when Joshua was a young brickmaker, and when Moses was rocked to sleep among the bulrushes.—[American Agriculturist.

A Washington Sensation.

The Chinese minister's ball was a sensation from the moment his cards appeared. As he had declared against the social policy of his predecessors, and shown himself averse to the Occidental ways, not half the world had troubled to leave cards upon him. But when the large squares appeared with "The Chinese Minister and Madame Tsui at Home" graven at the top, the neglectful half of the world rushed to call and to manœuvre for invitations. Cards were demanded at the door as rigorously as at a church wedding, but even then a few notorious ones brazened their way in, one well-dressed pest of entertainers giving the attendant a card of invitation to a dressmaker's opening, and answering his protest by saying that it was at least large enough to admit her, as she swept by.

Madame Tsui, who was not supposed to exist socially, put aside all her traditions that night, and received her guests with conventional hand shakes and English phrases. She was pure Celestial from the tips of her three-inch slippers to the butterfly-like ornaments of filagree, jade and pearls that covered her hair; and with the secretary's wife as a companion piece, these two ladies might have stepped from some jar or fan. Madame Tsui tottered out to supper on the arm of Secretary Blaine, and then her tired little feet carried her up stairs, out of and away from the Western world and back to the narrow, restricted life of old. Her nursemaid and baby daughter attracted as much attention as the ladies in line below stairs, and the infant blinked its little black eyes at the fine scene until midnight—the very antipodes of what babies are permitted to do on this side of the globe. Despite prophecies, Madame Tsui has not again emerged from her Orientalism. She still has not been presented at any state function at the White House which ladies of the diplomatic corps are expected to attend. She is in and not in society, and while she has broken through the rigorous Celestial etiquette, she has not consistently followed ours.—[Harper's Bazar.

How Bushmen Live.

Scattered over the western part of the Kalahari Desert in South Africa are the famous bushmen, who welcome the discovery of a spacious cave as one of the greatest of earthly blessings. Very few of them live in huts; caverns are the homes they prefer; and when in their wanderings they fail to find caves, they enlarge holes dug by animals, into which they crawl. They live so far from the equator they regard it as a luxury to go to sleep upon the warm ashes from the fire that has cooked their evening meal. These miserable little people may well compete with some of the native Australians for the distinction of being at the bottom of the scale of humanity. The translation of the name of Boers applied to them means "inferior beings."—[San Francisco Examiner.

Good Country Roads.

There is nothing outside of his own farm which lies so near the farmers' interest as good roads. Good roads mean more than mere comfort and speed in traveling. They mean better horses and a longer life of usefulness to valuable animals. They mean a vast saving in wagons and carriages, and greater profits on the farm from cheapening of the transportation to markets.

Good roads should be above all politics. They should be a non-partisan issue in every election, until laws are passed and selected to administer them, which and who will insure for every township in the United States the best highways that skill and labor can make. Nothing will do more to improve the country and better the condition of every farmer.—[American Farmer.

Ramparts of Snow.

The very heavy falls of snow which have taken place in the east parts of Germany have been made use of by the military authorities to try what effect the projectile of the new rifle may have on masses of snow. Entrenchments were made, some five feet high and six feet thick, behind which targets were placed to represent an enemy. The firing parties, stationed 1,500 feet from the works, pierced them through and through, as was proved by the numerous holes found in the targets behind them. Similar experiments have been made in Russia. In this case the entrenchments were 25 feet in thickness and are said to have kept off the bullets fired against the marks in the rear of them. It will readily be seen from this that unless ample time and plenty of men are at command snow is not of much value for fortifying military positions against musketry fire.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

A Home-Made Horse Power.

A very good horse power may be made at a small cost in this way: An upright shaft is fixed in a convenient place, and an arm is fitted which carries a pair of hanging shafts for the horse, or two of them if desired. A horizontal driving wheel is fitted on the shaft and carries a wire rope by which the motion is conveyed to the machinery. It is convenient to have such a power as this in a basement or a cellar, and have the machinery above. Any person that can use tools may construct a power of this kind that will do as much work as a more costly tread power. The wire rope is better than a hemp one, as it will not shrink or stretch as the weather changes.—[New York Times.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

GOVERNOR PATISON will deliver the oration on Memorial Day, May 30th, at Millerstown.

THE will of the late Rev. Dr. Chas. Elliott, professor of Hebrew at Lafayette College, left $5,000 and the testator's valuable library to the college.

THE Soldier's Monument Association has asked for the balance of $500 which was included in the amount raised in Allentown for the Johnstown flood sufferers, and which is in bank in Allentown unclaimed. The association intends to erect a suitable monument in memory of the deceased soldiers.

JAS. MCGUIRE, of Port Carbon, employed as a leader at Eagle Hill Colliery, was standing upon the platform and had started the coal in the chute, and when the coal began to run he jumped from the platform to the gangway. He struck upon a drill which had been standing upright, and was seriously injured in the abdomen.

THE court at Pottsville was petitioned to remove J. B. Bowes and E. E. Reed, two County Commissioners, on the ground of alleged misdemeanor.

COLONEL W. HAYES GRIER, of Columbia, was appointed Superintendent of Public Printing in place of Major Barton D. Evans, of West Chester.

AT Hazleton, Rev. Rosano Nasaca, the Italian priest, has been threatened with assassination by some of his parishioners who are ex-bandits, and he goes armed night and day.

THE pupils in the public and private schools of Bethlehem united in celebrating the tri-centennial anniversary of John Amos Comenius, the educator and father of the public schools. Services appropriate to the occasion were held in the Moravian Church at which many addresses were made. The students of the Theological Seminary held an oratorical contest.

WILLIAM HENRY FISHER, of Huntingdon, said he is an heir of Baron Fisher, the millionaire who recently died in Germany. He will claim a portion of his estate.

AT Pittsburg the hearing in the case of John R. McKirby, auditor of Allegheny Councils, for misdemeanor, came off before Alderman Braun, and McKirby was held for court.

THE Coroner's jury, inquiring into the sudden deaths of Frank and Lewis Moore, the two boys who died at Chester under peculiar circumstances, brought in a verdict of death from poisoning.

AT Washington, Pa., Mrs. Monday horsewhipped James Greenlee, a colored barber, who had been paying her attentions, but who jilted her for a younger colored belle.

THE story published in a New York paper that Attorney General Hensel would withdraw the suit of the Commonwealth against the Reading combine was denied by Mr. Hensel and the officials at Harrisburg.

WASHINGTON County Democrats instructed their delegates to the State Convention for Cleveland, and a motion favoring Governor Pattison as second choice was voted down.

GOVERNOR PATTISON issued his proclamation fixing Thursday, the 14th of April, and Friday, the 6th day of May, to be observed as Arbor Days in Pennsylvania.

WHILE testing a fire-escape at a hotel in Williamsport, the rope broke and John Ward fell three stories, receiving serious injuries.

AT the Union County Republican primaries B. K. Focht was nominated for Assembly. In Armstrong County S. H. Cochrain and Frank Mast were nominated.

THE women and girls at Ashley near Wilkes-Barre, have been annoyed by a Jack the Hugger. He was caught, severely beaten and warned to leave the place.

MICHAEL GRIFFEN died at Ashland from the effects of a pistol shot accidentally fired by Anthony Geriski.

THE TREATY RATIFIED.

Trouble Over Bering Sea Ended by a Unanimous Vote in the Senate.

Two hours spent in executive session by the Senate sufficed to complete the consideration of the Bering Sea arbitration treaty, and it was ratified by a unanimous vote at the conclusion of the discussion. The debate itself was without incident.

Mr. Sherman who had the treaty in charge, presented two amendments which it was believed to be desirable to incorporate in the document, and they were agreed to. One of them provides that the arguments and proceedings before the arbitrators shall be in the English language. This amendment was suggested to Sir Julian Pauncefote a day or two ago. He said that it appeared to be proper, but that he should like to secure the formal assent of Lord Salisbury to it.

This assent came in the form of a cablegram, which was shown to the President by the British Minister, and was at once sent to Senator Sherman, who caused the necessary amendment to be incorporated in the treaty. Exactly the same procedure was followed in the case of the second amendment, which changes Article 11 of the treaty so as to require the arbitrators to make their decision, if possible, within four months instead of three from the close of the arguments of counsel.

This change was believed to be desirable in view of the magnitude of the subject and the enormous volume of testimony to be considered by the arbitrators. The opposition to ratification, which had been very much weakened, completely disappeared as the result of Mr. Sherman's explanation, and when the question was taken directly on the resolution of ratification there were no nays, while the yeas numbered 72—an unusually large vote in the Senate.

After the result had been announced the usual resolution notifying the President of the action of the Senate was passed and the consideration of the treaty was complete.

A TORNADO'S WORK.

Buildings Leveled and Houses Carried in the Air in an Illinois County.

A tornado swept over Piatt County, Ills., leveling buildings and destroying many thousands of dollars worth of property. It came from the South, and was accompanied by a severe hail storm.

Barns and houses were carried from their foundations and demolished. Buildings were seen high in the air, being carried along by the cyclone, which was 250 feet wide.

No loss of life has yet been reported.

The tornado also skirted Bloomington, McLean County, unroofing a number of houses and a chair factory. An old lady named Matz was badly hurt and her house was blown down.

☞ Man wants but little here below, and as a general thing he's getting it.—Binghamton Leader.

A CRADLE SONG.

and swing! Swish and swing! Through
the yellow grain
toutly moves the cradler to a low refrain,
While the swaying blades of wheat tremble
to his sweep
Till he lays them carefully in a row to sleep;
And he feels a mystic rhyme
Makes his cradle swing in time
To the rocking of the baby by the door.

Swish and swing! Swish and swing! So the
cheeks grow red,
Bowls are filled with porridge, and ovens
piled with bread,
Bossy claims the middlings, and coltie eats
the bran,
Chicky gets the screenings, and birdie all he
can.
So the cradle's harvest rhyme
Keeps the reaper's stroke in time
With the cradle that is rocking by the
door.

Thus the golden harvest falls to yield the
precious wheat.
Life is golden, too, alas! but only love is
sweet.
Labor for the fireside is the royal crown to
wear,
And Love that gave the harvest will give
each heart its share,
While the reaper swings in time,
Like a loving, tender rhyme,
To the rocking of the cradle by the door

Swish and swing! Swish and swing! Ah, the
good old sound,
Harvest note of gladness all the world
around!
Hear the cradles glancing on the hilly steep;
Hear the little rocker where baby lies asleep—
Gentle, universal rhyme
Of the reaper keeping time
With the rocking of the cradle by the
door.
—[Charles H. Crandall, in the Century.

THE BRASS KETTLE.

"Leave off spinning, Mercy, and reel what you've got on the spindle for me. There'll be enough, I guess, to finish this web, and I'll put it in without scouring. Then run over to Wilson's and borrow Sarah's brass kettle. We'll have some hulled corn to-morrow, now the leach is up."

It was late on a May afternoon in Maine, then an outlying part of Massachusetts, more than a hundred and thirty-five or forty years ago. A pioneer's wife sat at her loom, plying the shuttle rapidly, while with sturdy blows of her foot on the treadle, she beat the woof yarn into the web.

Her daughter Mercy, a pretty, blue-eyed girl of seventeen, who had been making the spinning-wheel hum merrily for the last two hours, laid down the wheel-finger with a willing "Yes, mother," and plied the less noisy reel, counting off the threads in a low tone.

"Six knots, mother," she said.

"It will make enough," replied Mrs. Cary, her voice half drowned by the loud clatter of the high, brown old loom in which she sat. "Wind it on the quills."

The girl did so, but lingered a bit as she set the quill box in the loom.

"Can't I take that piece of cherry ribbon, mother?" she asked, a little confusedly.

"Yes, yes, child," said the mother, somewhat impatiently. It was not the first time Mercy had asked for the ribbon; and with pleasure in her fresh face, the girl withdrew quietly to the other room of the log-house, where for some secret reason she now attempted a few details of self-adornment, before she set off on her errand to the Wilsons'.

A ruddy boy in homespun, eight years old, perhaps, ran in barefoot as Mercy withdrew.

"Marm!" said he, with a mysterious half shake of his head, "I believe there's an old Indian out by the log pile. Tige's all brustled up, and keeps looking out that way."

"There, there, Josh, stop that talk!" cried his mother, sharply. "What did your father tell you this morning? He bade ye not to say 'Indian' again for a month. There's none anywhere about now. 'Twas nothing more than a bear that Tige smelt."

"I'll bet it isn't a bear," muttered little Josh to himself, as he went out, rebuffed. "Tige always barks for a bear; but he never barks, nor growls out loud, if it's an Indian. Old Jed Haney taught him that when he was a pup."

Tige, a large white and brindled dog, with a broad head, pink nose and strong, bony legs, was standing in the dooryard. The hair along his shoulders and back showed a tendency to rise, and from moment to moment he turned his glaring eyes slowly in the direction of the woods to the southwest of the stumpy clearing.

Mercy meantime started on her errand for the kettle. Her mother peered out from the loom frame.

"There, Mercy, you vain girl?" she cried, laughing a little; for Mercy had arranged the cherry ribbon in a bow at her throat, and displayed a little antique pin of gold, a gift of her grandmother. She blushed at her mother's good-humored raillery.

"Don't stay," Mrs. Cary added. "It'll soon be night now. And Mercy!" she called again, stopping the loom a moment. "Take Tige with you. Josh may go, too, if he wants to."

An interesting legend from the early folk-lore of the colony has descended to us of Mercy Cary's trip for the brass kettle. From Casco—now Portland—the settlers had by this time begun to push forth into the wilderness, in the direction of Yarmouth, Brunswick, New Gloucester and the Saco Valley.

It was the period of the French war, with its many Indian outbreaks, which so greatly distressed the people. Incited by the infamous "scalp bounties" and "captive bounties" offered in Canada, the savages not only made attacks in force upon the garrison houses, but singly, or in little parties, lay in wait on the borders of the forest, to cut off the settlers who were at work in their clearings, or going to and fro on their long trips to mill or to procure supplies.

Many were thus foully murdered, or captured and hurried away through the woods to be sold to the French in Canada.

Young English captives were then in much request among the wealthy French families at Montreal, Three Rivers, Sorel and Quebec, as servants, particularly young women from sixteen to twenty-four years old. Scores of girls were dragged away into captivity, only a few of whom were ever so fortunate as to meet their relatives again.

The settlers built block-houses as places of refuge here and there; and scouts were sent out to give warning of Indian parties. But often their utmost vigilance failed to detect the presence of the lurking redskins.

Three miles from the block-houses at Chepidneck lived the Cary and Wilson families. Their clearings were on the opposite banks of a large brook, the outlet of a considerable lake. The rich intervale land along the stream offered good farm sites; and with hard-working thrift, both these neighbors had already cleared and burned off tracts of from forty to fifty acres.

Nathan Wilson and his wife had four boys, named Reuben, Joseph, Hiram and George. Reuben was already nearly twenty, and an expert woodsman.

Silas Cary was less favored. His boys, as he was wont jocosely to remark to his neighbor, "were all girls save one—little Josh."

But his girls, of whom Mercy was the eldest, were almost or quite as good as boys for all the lighter labors of the new farm, and helped their father at his planting and harvesting.

The distance from Cary's house across to Wilson's was not much more than a quarter of a mile. A well-beaten path led through the stumpy clearing and down the bank to the brook, over which there was a rude log bridge. Beyond the brook were clumps of bushes and a few maple trees; and still farther on the way led through an open clearing again to Mr. Wilson's house.

Mercy, with Tige and little Josh, had been gone on her errand perhaps three-quarters of an hour. The sun had set; and meantime Silas Cary, with the three younger girls, came in from the field where they had been planting corn and potatoes.

"Where are Mercy and Josh?" asked Silas, taking down the cedar buckets from their pegs, preparatory to milking the two cows.

"I've sent them to Wilson's for the brass kettle," replied Mrs. Cary. "It's time they were back."

"They are coming!" cried Patience, as a faint outcry was borne to their ears. "I hear Josh shouting 'Tag!' to the Wilson boys."

The lad was indeed shouting, but not to the Wilson boys. As he and Mercy crossed the bridge on their way home with the kettle, the dog suddenly growled and drew back. Mercy hurried across, and little Josh followed; but as soon as they had reached the other end of the bridge two hideously painted savages leaped out from the alders there, and seizing them by the wrists, dragged them away along the hollow of the brook.

Tige dashed at one of the savages and would have pulled him down; but the redskin beat him off with his tomahawk. Mercy screamed, and the lad cried out and kicked his captor, but was beaten so cruelly that he dared not resist further.

Mr. Cary, now out in the yard with his buckets, heard Mercy's piercing scream. He rushed into the house, seized his gun, and dashed down the path to the log bridge, past the bushes. He met Tige running toward the house. The dog's head was bleeding from a cut; his hair stood up like bristles; and his eyes glowed like live coals.

"It's Indians! It's Indians!" muttered Cary, stopping short. "Tige's after help!"

Presently he heard a quick step up the path on the other side, and saw young Reuben Wilson coming hastily down to the bridge. Mercy's scream had reached his ear, too, where he had been at work mortising fence-posts with a postaxe, beside the path, about fifty rods distant.

Not ten minutes before, he said, Mercy had stopped to chat with him, as she passed. He had only the post-axe in his hands.

"Reuben!" hailed Cary, in tones which shook from a father's anguish. "The Indians have got Mercy and Josh."

Reuben turned without a word and ran back to his father's house to give the alarm and get his gun. Hearing the tidings, Nathan Wilson at once despatched Hiram to the block-house, to summon assistance. Joseph he bade guard the house, and sent George to Cary's place. Then seizing his own gun and ammunition, he followed Reuben.

They overtook Cary half a mile up the brook, and came out on the shore of the lake, a mile father to the northward, just as the last gleam of the fading twilight shone on the water. Faintly as it gleamed, it was still sufficient to disclose the light imprint of a canoe's bottom on the soft sand. Near by were several moccasin tracks. Tige had led the way directly to the place.

"That's bad," murmured the elder Wilson, with a sharp glance along the darkening shores. "There are two. We sha'n't come up with them to-night."

The savages had gained a start sufficient to have already doubled a point on the shore, six or eight hundred yards distant. The settlers had no boat on the lake. The pioneer knew that the Indians could paddle their canoe faster than the whites could follow them through the woods by night, around the shores. The contour of the lake, too, was such that the whites must take a wide circuit, and cross two tangled swamps.

It was probable that the Indians would make directly for the head of the lake, six or seven miles distant; yet there was no certainty of this. They might veer away to the right or the left shore.

After a hasty consultation it was decided that the elder Wilson should return and get a pack of provisions, and lead the party which might come from the block-house; while Cary and Reuben, with Tige, should skirt the lake in the hope of discovering where the Indians landed. The night bade fair to be very dark.

At about ten o'clock in the evening eight men arrived at Wilson's place with their guns, from the garrison-house; but by this time clouds had gathered, and they deemed it unwise to enter the forest until daybreak. Cary and Reuben, meantime, had pushed on around the lake and reached the mouth of a small brook near the head of it, by the time the clouds obscured the stars.

Not only did they find moccasin tracks in the sand here, but other smaller tracks, which Cary had no doubt were those of his children. The trail led along the bank of the small brook. But Cary thought it imprudent to go on before Wilson and the expected party came up. Reuben took Tige and went on alone.

The dog followed the trail readily, and the young pioneer kept pace with him, breaking a twig now and then to guide the party when they should follow him. At last he came to the foot of a gorge, or ravine, from which the brook issued. Here Tige sniffed about, and soon entered a little thicket of firs. There Reuben found a bark canoe, evidently hidden by the Indians.

Why they had left it there Reuben did not at first understand. He did not touch it, but continued up the ravine, and after a mile or two gained the summit of a long, rocky ridge, covered with a growth of hemlock-trees.

Northward the ridge fell off abruptly in a line of crags. Tige followed the trail downward over the ledges; but Reuben halted for a moment to look off across the expanse of forest beyond. The sun was now just rising.

A mile away he could see a sheet of water which appeared, from the way it opened to view around the base of a mountain, to be part of a larger expanse, out of sight beyond it. A slight bluish mist hovered over the tree-tops along the nearer shore, which Reuben was at first inclined to think might be the smoke of a camp-fire.

He heard the cry of blue-jays in the distance; and as he scrutinized the landscape, his sharp eyes detected, even at that distance, three crows flying over the woods along the shore.

Suddenly the crows circled around and dived downward, and a faint, inquisitive car-r-r was borne to his ears on the still morning air. Reuben had noticed that the crows always uttered this peculiar cry when they saw a human being in an unexpected place; and he was sure that the Indians and their captives were even now on the shore of the pond or bay.

Then he made his way down the steep side of the ridge, whither Tige had preceded him, but in a thick group of hemlocks at the foot of the ridge he met Tige coming back with bristled hair.

The dog turned, but stood still at Reuben's feet, as if listening. His hair rose more stiffly on his shoulders, and he backed against Reuben's legs. His whole aspect seemed to give warning of danger near.

This hint was not lost on the young woodsman, who quickly stepped aside and concealed himself in the dense hemlock thicket. Tige crouched by his side.

The boy and the dog had scarcely hidden themselves when two Indians came swiftly up the hillside, their moccasined feet scarcely seeming to stir a dead leaf or crackle a twig, as they went backward upon the trail over which they had came. Each carried a gun, and had a tomahawk and scalping-knife at his belt. The faces of both were streaked with war-paint, and their black hair stood up in tall, stiff tufts.

Silent and swift as two spectres, they glided past, and in a moment were lost to wiew. Reuben's heart beat fast, and he could see Tige's eyes glowing like fire from his strong hatred of the redskins. But not a growl escaped the dog.

The reason why the savages were retracing their steps occurred instantly to Reuben. They had led their captives to the larger lake and secured them there, and had gone back to fetch their canoe.

Emerging from his concealment, Reuben pushed forward as fast as Tige could follow the trail. In a few minutes he caught a glimpse of the water through the trees ahead.

But Tige now unexpectedly held back again; and after peeping ahead for some minutes, Reuben moved cautiously around to the left, to gain the cover of a swamp of fir balsams.

It was fortunate he did so, for on creeping forward through the thickets here till he could gain a nearer view, he saw a third Indian coming along the shore with a bunch of fish in his hand. The savage approached the embers of a fire which was smouldering beside a drift-log, and sat down.

Raising himself cautiously for a little better view around, Reuben discovered a large black object beside a tree, which after a moment's keen scrutiny he saw was Mercy Cary, tied to a small tree, with the brass kettle over her head!

Immediately, too, he espied little Josh's bare head and woe-begone face. The lad, like his sister, was bound to a sapling close to the shore, his hands tied behind his back and around the tree.

Reuben reflected hurriedly. What he did must be done at once, for the other two Indians would soon return with the canoe, and probably embark with their captives upon the lake.

Presently he heard little Josh crying dolefully. "O Mercy," whimpered the lad, "my arms ache awfully, they are tied terribly tight!"

Mercy said something to him in a low tone, which Reuben could not distinguish, for her voice was muffled in the kettle.

The Indian, who was placing the fish on the embers, grunted angrily, rose, and gave Josh three or four hard blows with a stick. The boy screamed from the pain, and his sister, unable to see, but hearing the blows, cried out, too. Thereat the savage rushed toward her and rained blows upon the kettle to frighten her into silence.

Reuben, his blood boiling, was already sighting along the barrel of his flintlock, but he did not fire until the Indian had drawn back a little from the children.

Then the old musket roared heavily on the morning air and the young marksman saw the Indian fall. Thinking that he might be wounded merely, and that he would crawl to his gun, Reuben remained concealed, and hastily reloaded his piece.

But Tige had run out, and Reuben had scarcely time to ram down a charge when he heard a frightful outcry from the wounded Indian. Tige was taking satisfaction for his own wound by fiercely shaking his hated enemy.

Hearing the shot and the growls of the dog, Mercy made a supreme effort to withdraw her head from under the kettle, and had succeeded in doing so as Reuben dashed forward.

With his knife he cut the thongs that bound her arms, and those which bound little Josh.

He seized the savage's gun, threw the brass kettle into a thicket, and started, leading Josh with a strong hand, while Mercy followed hastily in his steps, and Tige brought up the rear.

Having first taken a look around to get his bearings, Reuben made a wide circuit across the swamp and far off to the southward of the trail along which the Indians would come. He hoped that the two redskins might have crossed into the ravine, on the other side of the hemlock ridge, before the shot was fired, and that they had not heard it. The distance was two or three miles.

After a hot walk of two or three hours, Reuben, with his companions, came around to the lower lake, where he had left Silas Cary.

But before this time Nathan Wilson, with the party from the block-house and two dogs, had arrived at this spot, and with Cary had set off up the brook, following the trail, as Reuben had done. They reached the foot of the second lake just in time to see the two Indians escaping in their canoe.

A scout returned and found the three young people at the head of the lower lake, and later in the day the whole party reached home in safety.

So much did the pioneers' wives miss their brass kettle, however, that Reuben and his brother Hiram made a trip to recover it the following week. The greatly-prized utensil was found in the swamp where Reuben had thrown it, and it was immediately put to service again in preparing the hulled corn.

The legend, indeed, runs that Mercy Cary, who afterward became Mrs. Reuben Wilson, inherited the kettle from her mother-in-law, and made a proper use of it for forty years.—[Youth's Companion.

RED RIVER VALLEY.

Description of the Most Fertile Region in America.

The famous Red River Valley is by some students of such comparative values declared to be the third agricultural region, in point of fertility, in the world, there being one Asiatic and one African valley in the foreground beyond it. This Red River Valley takes in many counties of Minnesota and the most easterly counties of the two Dakotas. It is prairie land of black soil that once formed the bed or deposit of an ancient sea. It reaches up into Canada, beyond Winnipeg, and is a great deal richer at its southern in the United States than in Canada. This region pours its wealth of grain (or a great part of it) into Minnesota's twin cities, there to exchange it for merchandise. Other cereals and cattle are produced beyond this valley in the new States, and the valley itself returns the same commodities along with its wonderful output of wheat. In the extra fruitful year just closed—wonderful for its crops and for the world-wide demand for breadstuffs from this country—the predictions that were based upon the results of the sale of the crops seemed fabulous. For instance, it was boasted that the farmers of the Northwest would make sufficient profits to pay off all their mortgages this year.

It is in the Red River Valley that one may hear of a farmer whose profits last season were close to $30,000; it is there that men brought farm of great extent, expecting to pay for them in an indefinite number of years, and then paid for them out of the first crop raised upon the land, the wonderful yield of last year. Such is the region at the very doors of the twin cities of the Northwest. If Ceres left the Old World when the worship of her went out of fashion, it must have been to the valley of the Red River that she came. But if mythology is suggested at all by a study of this marvellous region, it is in the recollection of the fabled river Poctolus, wherein King Midas washed off his power to turn into gold all that he touched. That may well have been the stream that once swelled from side to side of this valley, for, truly, its sediment retains little less than Midas's power.

We realize the majesty of agriculture as we never did before when we learn that in Minnesota and the two Dakotas the wheat crop alone was worth one hundred and twenty millions of dollars last year. Figure for yourself the estimated yield of one hundred and fifty millions of bushels selling at from 75 cents to 82 cents a bushel. In what story of fairy-land is there an account of a literal field of gold to equal that?

There are 8,832,000 acres in the valley, and less than a quarter of it was in crop last year. If every acre were put into wheat, there would be no market for the wheat; it would become a drug. As is is, of the portion that is under cultivation, only about three-quarters were in wheat, and the yield of last year was estimated at from 30,000,000 to 37,000,000 bushels, grown at the average proportion of 20 bushels to the acre. The wheat crop of the valley, therefore, fetched about $27,000,000. At 80 cents a bushel, each acre returned $16, at a cost of from $6 to $8. Good land has produced 31 bushels to the acre, and good land, farmed scientifically has yielded as high as 47 bushels to the acre, but 20 bushels is the average product, and the farmer is entitled to a profit of $10 an acre, with prices as they were last year. Matured farming will raise the yield to an average of 25 bushels an acre.—[Harper's Magazine.

Astonishing Transportation Rates.

The discovery of gold has been a great thing for the Boni Africans on the Maroni river in French Guiana. They were terribly poor before the placer mines were discovered in 1888. Since then they have been getting rich in the transport service. They carry all freight around the rapids to the placer diggings at the enormous charge of $18 a barrel. Owing to their curious method of computing barrels they greatly increase their earnings. Each box is a barrel. Each man is a barrel. Demijohns and bandbags are barrels. Thus they get about $200 a ton for carrying freight a distance of 181 miles, which is much higher than the rates on the Congo. The miners say that $60,000 has been distributed in the past two years in the shape of $1 pieces, of native gold, among the Bonis.—[Picayune.

ONCE WAS ENOUGH.

Clara—Is this the first time you ever proposed to a girl?

Jack—Yes, Miss Clara. Is it to be the last?

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A STUDY of the statistics and reports from the various parts of the world with respect to the production of gold shows the Jeweller's Circular, that "all fears of a falling off in the yield of the precious metal, so far as the near future is concerned, are groundless. Instead of a diminishing yield, all indications point to a considerable increase at no distant date. Statistics for 1891 have not yet been completed, but enough data is obtainable to warrant us in making the assertion that the aggregate will be considerably greater than that of 1890."

RAIN makers, of whom General Dyrenforth is the patron saint, seem to have struck a very profitable field for labors, or other performances, in some parts of California. The Inter-State Rain Making Company has established headquarters at Huron, Cal, in a region that has about 70,000 acres in grain, and is negotiating with the farmers to supply rain enough to insure six sacks or more of grain an acre this season, the pay to be collected after the crop has been harvested. If the season be favorable, the rain makers will collect fifty cents an acre; if unfavorable, they will lose nothing, except the cost of the fireworks.

THERE is much food for thought in the remark of Secretary Tracy that one of the pressing needs of the United States at the present time is sufficiency of coaling stations for our navy all over the world. A modern navy is a creature of fuel, and the impregnability of our ships depends upon their being promptly coaled. In the event of war, however, the treaties of every country would compel it to remain strictly neutral, and, as in the case of the recent trouble with Chili, we should be forced to send with a fleet of cruisers another fleet of coalers—a sorry spectacle for a nation like the United States. We need coaling stations both in the West Indies and in the Pacific.

A LEARNED English justice has been delivering an opinion from the bench upon so homely a complaint as mumps. "One may catch it," he announced, "in five minutes by looking at a person, as I know by my own experience." This statement was wrung from the Justice in an action brought by an indignant father against a school. His young son, ill with a cold, had been erroneously reported by a sister as having mumps. He did not have them, but on the report the little girl was sent home, and all the members of the family eligible to school were banished for three weeks. The father sought damages, claiming that the report should have been investigated. The Judge, however, who evidently looked upon mumps with small favor, held that the bare assertion by the sister of the malady's presence was reasonable ground for heroic measures.

BEGINNING on a small scale at Cambridge University, England, in 1872, formally organized into a society in this country and Canada in 1890, the university extension movement embraced last year nearly 40,000 students at 300 centres in England and Wales alone. Already one hundred colleges and universities have indicated their co-operation with the American society. Briefly its object is to provide the means of higher education for persons of all classes and both sexes engaged in the regular occupations of life. It is an extension of university work out among the people who are unable to drop their business and devote themselves entirely to study at the seats of higher learning. In other words, the movement is a broader Chautauqua—the people's university, carried on through private study, lectures and correspondence. It is one of the most hopeful signs of the times.

REPORTS from Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, Dakota, Oregon, Washington, and California, are that all the indications point to a phenomenally early spring, and it is remarked that the farmers are making great preparations on the strength of the indications. In North Dakota they are sowing wheat and barley, and ploughing is being done in many parts of Kansas. If the present weather continues all crops in North Dakota will be in the ground nearly a month earlier than usual. In the Walla Walla Valley, Washington, and in western Oregon crocuses and hyacinths have been in bloom for a couple of weeks, lilacs were in bud a week ago, and cherry and peach trees will be in full blossom soon. In central California almond trees are in full bloom, and the apricot and peach trees are full of blossoms. An incident in the village of Pretty Prairie, Kan., a few days ago, when eight couples stood up together and were married at one ceremony, might also be taken as an import of spring, according to the poet's prognostications as to the indications of young men's fancies.

PERHAPS the most impressive illustration of what irrigation can do for an arid country is found in the Pecos Valley, which lies partly in New Mexico and partly in Texas. The Pecos, a tributary of the Rio Grande, rises in the Glorietta range of the Raten Mountains, and its channel has an inexhaustible supply of of water. The banks of the river have always been famous for fertility, but its generous volume of water was wasted on the early settlers. It remained for capitalists with scientific methods of irrigation to make a proper use of the river. To-day water is being supplied to 500,000 acres of land, where a few years ago a blade of grass would scarcely grow. The dam above Eddy, N. M., in which the spring freshets and the cloudbursts of the heated term are collected, is 1,000 feet in length, 115 feet at its base, and, rising thirty feet above bedrock, holds more than one thousand million cubic feet of water. From this reservoir canals are carried on each side of the river, about fourteen miles apart, and are reinforced by five subsidiary reservoirs. All crops that are common to Southern California, except the citrous fruits, can be raised on this land, and it has the advantage of being two days nearer the Eastern markets. The climate is salubrious in the extreme, the thermometer rarely falling below 32 degrees—although the valley is 3,200 feet above sea level—or rising to 100. Colonies of Swiss are establishing themselves on the reclaimed lands, which they are rapidly transforming into vineyards gardens, and truck farms.

Strange Birthmark.

A short time ago a baby was born in Salt Lake City who had a birthmark of a blood-red blotch immediately over its heart. The mark was exactly like a bullet wound which killed a brother of the child's mother. Charles Wanless by name, over a year before the child was born, which the mother had seen.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

"Excuse the liberty I take," as the convict remarked when he escaped from the state prison.

Mr. S. G. Derry
of Providence, R. I.

Widely known as proprietor of Derry's Waterproof Harness Oil, tells of his terrible sufferings from Eczema and his cure by

HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla

"Gentlemen: Fifteen years ago I had an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, followed by

Salt Rheum

breaking out on my right leg. The humor spread all over my legs, back and arms, **a foul mass of sores**, swollen and itching terribly, causing intense pain if the skin was broken by scratching, and discharging constantly. It is impossible to describe my 13 years of **agony and torture**. I spent

Thousands of Dollars

in futile efforts to get well, and was discouraged and ready to die. At this time I was unable to lie down in bed, had to sit up all the time, and was **unable to walk without crutches**. I had to hold my arms away from my body, and had to have my arms, back and legs bandaged twice a day.

"Finally a friend urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I began by taking half a teaspoonful. My

Stomach Was All Out of Order

But the medicine soon corrected this, and in six weeks I could see a change in the condition of the humor which nearly covered my body. It was driven to the surface by the Sarsaparilla, the **sores soon healed**, and the scales fell off. I was soon able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was. I had been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for seven months; and since that time, 2 years, I have worn no bandages whatever and my legs and arms are sound and well.

The Delight

of myself and wife at my recovery it is impossible to tell. To all my business friends in Boston and over the country, I recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

from personal experience." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford Street, Providence, R. I.

If you are Bilious take Hood's Pills.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-
TRADE MARK
ROOT
Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

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Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

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"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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Apply Balm into each nostril.
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COLD IN HEAD
HAY FEVER
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ELY'S CREAM BALM
50c

TAKE
Tutt's Tiny Pills

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, good digestion, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25cts.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY,

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.
DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

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Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 7.

FIFTY KILLED.

The Terrible Ravages of the Cyclone in Kansas.

Fifty killed! Those two words, when the story of the recent Kansas cyclone is told, will represent the loss of human life as near as can be computed now.

The number of injured reported thus far in Kansas is fifty-seven, and of these a large proportion will be added to the death roll. At Towanda twenty-three persons were injured, at Wellington, sixteen; at Augusta seven, all fatally; at South Haven, two; at Salma, seven.

The loss in the way of property—buildings, stock, fences, etc.,—cannot as yet even be surmised, but there is no doubt that when all the reports are in the figures it will reach high into the millions. Nearly every county in the State was affected. Particularly in the southern part was the damage severe. Sedgwick, Kingman and Butler counties suffered much. At Strong City nearly every structure in the town was leveled.

Killed—At Towanda, eight; Augusta, three; Wellington, eight; South Haven, two; Wichita, one; Eureka, one; Strong City, three.

In Texas and Nebraska the cyclone did great damage to property and some people were killed and others injured.

A tornado of mad destructiveness swept over Kansas Friday night. Butler county seems to have been the scene of the greatest havoc. The town of Towanda was entirely wiped off the face of the earth, and Augusta a few miles distant, was buffeted out of all semblance to its former self. Not a house or building was left standing in Towanda. The town was asleep when the storm swept down and razed everything in its path and left dead bodies lying in its wake. Four dead bodies have been recovered from the ruins already searched. Twenty persons are fatally hurt, and forty more seriously injured, besides a large number more or less maimed.

Towanda is a small village of 1,300 inhabitants situated ten miles west of Eldorado. The storm laid the whole town flat with the earth and left not a single house standing. Of the eighty families comprising the population, there is not one at this time that is not either mourning for a dead or dying member, or sorrowing with the suffering.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

The Sweep of Death.

Half a hundred names compose the list of those killed in Kansas by the cyclone of last Thursday and still the death roll is incomplete. The details of the disaster, so far as it affected the towns of the stricken section are now believed to be complete, but many of the casualities in the country regions are still unrecorded.

Four towns are wiped from the face of the earth and a dozen or so others were more or less damaged. The locations of New Haven, Towanda, Augusta and Smolan are now marked only by wreckage and piles of splintered timber, which before composed the houses of the town. Of the fifty dead, twenty-seven were killed outright. The remaining twenty-three are those who were fatally injured and have since died.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Can Get No Trout Fry.

The State fish commissioners are overrun with applicants for trout fry. About 3,000,000 were raised this season and the applications have already exceeded 4,000,000, so that no more orders can be filled.

NOTICE TO THE ASSURED.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 1st, 1891. Please take notice that Mr. H. C. Weaver is no longer in my employ as Solicitor, or in any capacity whatever.

Any money paid him will not be credited upon my books, and any statements made by him as to the fact of his being able to re-insure you in the same company are absolutely untrue.

WM. B. RANKIN,
Room 12 Crider's Exchange.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET.

SPIGELMYER & DECKER, MILLHEIM, PA.

Keep on hand first class Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Bologna, Ham, Flour, etc. Polite attention and low prices. 10mar1m

Songs have the power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

If you are worn out by that hacking cough, and want a good night's rest, try Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS and expenditures of Centre Hall Boro for the year ending March 14, 1891.

GEORGE W. OCKER, BORO TAX COL.

		DR.
March 9, 1891. To bal on duplicate..	35 26	$35 26
March 14, 1892.		CR
By cash paid treasurer	33 09	
By errors	30	
By exonerations	1 87	35 26

POOR TAX.

March 9, 1891. To bal on duplicate..	14 89	14 89
March 14, 1882.		
By cash paid treasurer	14 14	
By error	12	
By exonerations	63	14 89

WM. A. SANDOE, TAX COLLECTOR.

		DR
March 14, 1892.		
To amount of duplicate	375 46	375 46
CR.		
By cash paid treasurer	333 93	
By 5 p. ct. abatement on 263 44	13 17	
By 3 p. ct. commission on 250 27	7 50	
By 5 p. ct. commission on 79 74	3 98	
By balance due boro	16 88	375 46
To balance	16 88	

POOR TAX.

To amount of duplicate	214 16	214 16
By cash paid treasurer	185 92	
By 5 p. ct. abatement on 152 14	7 60	
By 3 p. ct. com. on 144 54	4 34	
By 5 " " 44 68	2 23	
By balance due boro	14 07	214 16
To balance due	14 07	

H. W. KREAMER, TREASURER.

		DR
March 9, 1891.		
To balance	130 55	
To cash from G. W. Ocker, col	33 09	
" W. A. Sandoe, col	333 93	
" fakir licenses	29 51	
" hotel license 1891	85 50	
" " 1892	85 50	698 08
March 14, 1892.		CR
By cash to poor fund	18 39	
By cash on council orders	582 07	
By balance due boro	97 62	698 08
To balance	97 62	

POOR TAX.

To cash from boro fund	18 39	
" G. W. Ocker, col	14 14	
" W. A. Sandoe, col	185 92	218 45
March 9, 1891. By balance	18 39	
March 14 1892. By orders overseer	197 71	
By balance due boro	2 35	218 45
To balance	2 35	

J. W. WOLF, TREAS. AUDIT.

		DR
March 14, 1892.		
To cash from treas	99 97	99 97
CR.		
By cash paid J. S. Rowe, serv. ov'sr.	10 00	
" H. W. Kreamer, 2 p. ct com. on 779 78	15 60	
" C F. Deininger, auditor	2 00	
" J. W. Wolf, "	2 00	
" D. K. Geiss, "	2 00	
" H. W. Kreamer, treas	68 37	99 97

JOHN RITER, CHIEF BURGESS.

		DR.
March 14, 1892.		
To fakir licenses collected	72 80	72 80
CR.		
By cash paid Sam. Shutt, police	9 00	
" Wm Meyer, Jr. "	12 00	
" G. Wells, "	12 00	
" W. H. Knoffsinger "	4 00	
" H. E. Fishburn "	6 29	
" H. W. Kreamer, treas	27 51	72 80

EXPENSES OF OVERSEER POOR

By am't paid		
J Ripka, boarding L. Bottorf	137 50	
Making 4 shirts for "	1 25	
Extra washing for "	5 00	
John Mertz, mending shoes	90	
J. F. Alexander, med. services	10.00	
J. C. Boal, making duplicate	1 50	
Jer. Miller, tonsorial ser. L. Bottorf	7 00	
Harper & Kreamer, mdse	5 60	
Wolf & Son, mdse	4 71	
D. L. Barges, lodging tramps	2 00	
W A. Jacobs, med. ser. 1890	21 75	
" " 1891	50	197 71

EXPENSES OF TOWN COUNCIL.

By amount paid		
F. Kurtz, ordinance posters, tickets	4 25	
Sam. Runkle, labor	70	
" "	70	
Chas. Narehood	50	
R. D. Foreman, record book	1 50	
John Mertz, labor	9 60	
Grant Meyers, "	9 60	
W. Lohr "	1 00	
Harry Dinges, hauling	21 05	
James Wert, labor	1 50	
J. S. Dauberman, ser, street com	13 72	
Chas. Arney, hauling	5 00	
Jas. Wert, removing carcas	2 00	
John Long, labor with stone crusher	1 50	
John Mertz, labor	4 00	
Chas. Narehood, labor	1 50	
J. S Dauberman, ser. st. com	5 00	
J. O Deininger, boarding	2 12	
W F Flory, labor	80	
Russel Meyer, labor	2 00	
Wm. Meyer, labor	2 00	
Grant Meyer, labor	3 60	
R. D. Foreman, labor	75	
Harry Dinges, hauling	6 75	
Sam. Runkle hauling	3 00	
Adam Narehood, labor	4 00	
D K. Geiss, ser. st com	4 13	
R. D. Foreman, labor	1 13	
J C. Boal, making duplicate	1 50	
B D. Brisbin, hauling	10 60	
D K. Geiss, ser. st. com	18 96	
Wagner Geiss, labor	3 00	
Jac. Harpster, hammer handles	75	
Sam. Runkle hauling	6 40	
Sam. Shutt, labor	50	
Miller Goodhart, labor	50	
Grant Meyer, labor	50	
Rob. Smith, hauling stone crusher	3 00	
Mary Goodhart, int on $300	18 00	
Sam. Shutt, police ser	6 75	
Fred Kurtz, printing ordinance	16 00	
H. E. Fishburn, police ser	5 71	
W. H. Knoffsinger, police ser	1 25	
D. K. Geiss team and self	6 82	
A. J. Lee, labor	45	
Wm. Florey, labor	45	
D. K. Geiss, labor	75	
Wm. Floray, labor	40	
Mary Goodhart, on note of $300	270 00	
Harper & Kreamer, mdse	4 93	
B. D. Brisbin, use of & runn'g engine	5 50	
R E Bartholomew, mdse	2 31	
J. C Boal, rent for room	15 00	
R D. Foreman, sal, ss sec	18 00	
Orvis, Bower & Orvis, atty fee	10 00	
D. K. Geiss, labor	25	
Fred Kurtz soft coal	1 04	
Julian Fleming, police services	9 00	
G. O. Benner, 5 loads stone	1 25	
D. F Luse, labor	3 70	
G. W. Ocker, labor	1 20	
Ezra Krumbine, labor	4 00	
B Garis, labor	5 25	
H. Dinges, hauling	7 50	
D. K. Geiss, labor	1 37	
G. W. Ocker, order from Wm. Meyer	1 86	
R. D. Foreman, labor	50	
" expenses to Bellef'te	1 10	
G. Bushman, keys & badges	90	
Wm. Emrick, labor		582 07

We have examined the above and find them correct.

D. K. GEISS,
J WITMER WOLF,
C. F. DEININGER.
Auditors

R. D. Foreman, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892,

at 1 o'[illegible] p. m. the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Haines township, county of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stone thence by land of J. G. Meyer, south 13 degrees, west 26 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of same north 83 degrees, west 48 perches to a post in creek, thence south 9 degrees, west 34 4-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of John Stovers heirs and Adam Stovers heirs (formerly) north 76 degrees, east 162 6-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Isaac Bame, north 7¾ degrees, west 19 perches to a post thence by lands formerly of Henry Moyer, south 75 degrees, west 80 perches to post, thence north 69 degrees, west 23 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20 acres and 180 perches and allowance more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, blacksmith shop, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the broperty of Jacob Ketner.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement or lot of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the main road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, on the east by lot of J. W. Holmes (late Mrs. Susan Hoy, widow) on the west by lands or lot of Andrew Martin, deceased, and on the south by lands of Adam Yearick, and being known in the general plan of said village of Jacksonville as lots No. 5 and 6. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, store room, wood shed, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. H. Miller.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a corner of a lot known as Shoops lot on Second street, thence by second street 66 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 80 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 66 feet to the line of Shoops lot, thence by said lot to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, large stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Charles Long.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., part of a tract conveyed on the 18th day of November, 1830, in pursuance of a warrant to Hardman Philipps, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the division line between this and land of J. Pemberton Ellis, being part of said Hardman Philipps tract, at the distance of 43 perches southeasterly from stone corner marked and designated under an agreement with said J. P. Ellis, on the line dividing the Hardman Philipps tract from the Joseph Harrison tract. Thence along land of J. P. Ellis, south 37 degrees, east 30 perches to a pine stump, thence by other part of said large tract the three following corners and distances to wit: North 53 degrees, east 45 perches to a corner, north 37 degrees, west 39 perches to a corner, and south 53 degrees, east 45 perches to the place of beginning, containing 7 acres and 154 perches neat measure. Excepting and reserving all the coal and other mineral underlying the surface and full right of ingress, egress and regress to dig, mine and carry away the same as per deed from the Kittaning Coal Company to Henry Kephart bearing date the 10th day of March, A. D., 1883, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book "W" No. 2, at page 648 etc., and deed from said Henry Kephart to Baily Furmin, recorded in said county in Deed Book T. No. 2, at page 243 etc.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. Sedlark.

ALSO

All that undivided three-sixths part of a certain piece or lot of ground with buildings thereon erected, situated and lying in the township of Walker, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut oak, thence by land of late Michael Shaeffer, south 73 degrees, east 29 perches to a rock oak, thence by Nittany mountain south 33 perches to a pine, thence south 45 degrees, west 45 perches to a stone heap, thence south 48 degrees, east 21 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 10 perches to a hemlock, thence north 48 degrees, west 18 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 18 perches to a pine, thence north 32 degrees, west 36 perches, to a chestnut oak, thence north 58 deg. east 6 perches to Ironwood. Thence by land of Jacob Candy, north 38 degrees, west 34 perches to a hickory, thence by land of John Emerick north 58 degrees, east 65 perches to the place of beginning, of which there has been sold off to one Henry Brown four acres, which said sale is reserved from being conveyed in this present deed, leaving now a balance in this conveyance of three-sixths of 23 acres in six shares undivided be the same more or less. Thereon erected a log house, good bank barn, and the best varieties of fruit.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement or tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at hemlock corner of Henry Brown and William Lee, thence along the line of Henry Brown, south 31½ degrees, east 181 perches to white pine on top of 2nd mountain, thence by Hecla Furnace lands north 44½ degrees, east 335 perches to stones thence by lands of Washington Furnace Company, north 31½ degrees, west 136 perches to post, thence south 59 degrees, west 11 perches to stone, thence by lands of Isaac Markels deceased south 62 degrees, west 100 perches to yellow pine, thence south 55 degrees, west 60 perches to black oak, thence south 59 degrees, west 40 degrees to rock oak, thence south 38 degrees, west 76 perches to yellow pine thence south 62½ degrees, west 40 perches to stone, thence south 43 degrees west 10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 346 acres and 159 perches neat measure, be the same more or less, being part of what is known as the Hecla Furnace property surveyed by E J. Hockman on the 15th day of Dec., A. D., 1865.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain message tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by H. Brown, on the south by Gordon heirs, on the west by Ambrose McMullen, deceased on the north by Moses Thompson, containing 238 acres more or less.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zacaria Truckenmiller.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east and north by lands of Benner Rumberger, on the west by lands of J. P. Miller and on the south by lands of Harvey Vonada. Containing three acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable, all of said land being cleared and enclosed.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Bartholomew.

ALSO

All that certain tract or message of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on the corner of Peter Wilson's lands, thence along lands of the said Wilson, north 14 degrees, west 136 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of James Grove south 83½ degrees, west 21 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along same north 40 degrees, east 15 perches to a stone, thence along same south 83½ degrees, west 44 9-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands (not known) north 17½ degrees, west 89 perches to a stone, thence along lands of George Gingerick formerly owned by George Durst, south 56 degrees, west 31 6-10 perches to a stone thence along lands of heirs of Henry Brockerhoff formerly owned by William Stump, south 27½ degrees, east 90 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of same south 4¾ degrees, east 125 perches to the turnpike road, thence along said turnpike and lands of S. Wood's heirs, south 89 degrees, east 96 9-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 85 acres and 62 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain message and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of James Waugh, north 38½ degrees, west 19 7-10 perches to a black oak, thence by land of J. P. Grove, (party hereto) north 27 degrees, west 190 perches to a stone, thence by land of Moses Thompson south 57 degrees, west 38 perches to a stone, thence by other lands of James Grove south 27 degrees, east 197 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs. Mitchell, north 68½ degrees, east 40 perches to the place of beginning, containing 46 acres and 92 perches neat measure.

ALSO

All those certain lots and pieces of ground lying and being in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., more particularly described in the plan of Centre Hall station lots No. 203, 205, 207, 260, 261, and 262 and all those parcels of land lying south of lot No. 207 and Red Wing alley, bounded on the east by railroad, south by line of Gen. J. Taylor, west by Pennsylvania avenue. It being part of the premises described in a writ of partition of the lands of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson, deceased, and the return thereto, numbered 5290 in the Orphans Court of Centre county, of April term 1886 and which were allowed to said Catharine I Curtin as will more fully appear by reference thereto. It being the same premises which J. C. Boal, Atty., being duly constituted and appointed by letter of Atty., bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D., 1885, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Centre county, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1885, in Miss Book H. page 279, reference being thereunto had more fully and at large appears, did by his indenture bearing date the First day of April. A. D. 1887, did grant and convey unto the same Thomas Grove, his heirs and assignees forever, as in and by said indenture recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for Centre county in Deed Book Vol. 54, page 420, etc., relation being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Grove.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory, thence by land now or late of James Allison north 50 degrees, east 320 perches, to a post, thence by land now or late of Robert King, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a Birch, thence by land now or late of Jacob Metsker south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a Maple, thence by land now or late of Thomas Allison north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 433 acres and 105 perches with an allowance of six per cent., being the tract of land known as Red Bank, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Chester Munson by John Mittall by deed dated the 13th day of December, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book I No. 2, page 201, etc.

ALSO

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the south side of Presque Isle street, at a point 60 feet east of the eastern line of South Front street, thence eastward along line of Presque Isle street 120 feet more or less to line of lot now or late of L. G. Kessler, thence at a right angle to Presque Isle street 200 feet to Beaver street, thence along Beaver street and a lot of ground now owned by H. K. Grant by lines equal to and parallel with the first two lines to the place of beginning, being lots numbered 59 and 60 in the old plot or plan of the said borough of Philipsburg, having thereon erected a large frame dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Being a part of a larger lot of ground which was conveyed to Chester Munson by Henrietta Foster by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Centre county in deed Book L No. 2 page 141.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Centre and Beaver streets, thence by Beaver street north 57 degrees, east 240 feet to Fourth street, thence by Fourth street south 33 degrees, east 66 feet to lot No. 135 thence by same south 56 degrees, west 240 feet to Centre street, thence by Centre street 33 degrees, west 66 feet to the place of beginning, known as lot No. 134 in the general plot or plan of lots in the said borough of Philipsburg, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other necessary outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chester Munson.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the old Philipsburg turnpike, on the east by lot of Mrs. —— Swyers, on the west by lot of Mrs. Barbara Smith, and on the south by Bald Eagle Creek Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha Oswalt.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white walnut stump on the south side of Bald Eagle Creek, a corner of Charles Worthington's survey by the same crossing the said creek north 71 degrees, west 219 2-10 perches to a corner post, thence by Richard Miles in right of Joseph Hopkins Jr. north 12 degrees, west 28 perches to a maple, thence north 256 8-10 perches to a white oak corner in line of land late of Colonel Miles by the same north 50 degrees, west 113 perches to a black oak corner, thence south 29 degrees, east 178 perches to a post, thence south 42½ degrees, west 65 perches to a white oak corner, thence south 58½ degrees, east 65 perches to a hickory, thence south 80½ degrees, east 80 perches to a post, thence south 65 degrees, east 4 perches to an Elm on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek now the pool of the dam of Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the same including an island south 6 degrees, east 57¾ perches, thence south 16 degrees, west 24 perches, thence north 78 degrees west 9 perches, thence south 23 degrees, west 92 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 411 acres and 98 perches neat measure be the same more or less. Excepting and reserving 17 acres and 149 perches of said described tract of land sold and conveyed to Barnabas Shope by deed dated March 21st, 1885 and recorded in deed book No 51, page 434.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. L. Harvey et al.

ALSO

All that certain message or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white oak stump (which stump is now removed) a corner of the Lieutenant Erkin survey, thence north 18 degrees, west 19 perches to stone, thence north 50½ degrees, east by land of John White 74 perches to stone, thence south 37½ degrees, east 26 2-10 perches to stones on line of Pifers heirs, thence by said line south 57 degrees, west 78 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 10 acres and 100 perches.

ALSO

All that certain message or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on Bald Eagle Creek, running north bounded by land of David Scheuck and Mary E. Swartz, thence southward along a run bounded by lands of John D Neff thence along Bald Eagle Creek to the place of beginning. Containing 61 acres more or less, known as part of the John D. Neff farm.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B P. Swartz.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement and tract of land situate in the borough of Centre Hall, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at a post, thence along Brushvalley road north 57¼ degrees, east 10 5-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Witmer's estate, south 30½ degrees, east 5 3-10 perches, thence south 58½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence north 38½ degrees, west 2 feet, thence south 54 degrees, west 3 5-10 perches, to stones, thence south 17½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence south 54½ degrees, west 9 5-10 perches to stones, thence along Penn avenue north 38½ degrees, west 8 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one half acre more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story house, large stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David L. Bartges.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Union township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded by lands of W. T. Irwin, J B. Mitchell, Linn & McCoy, and Philip Brown. Containing 65 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of David Cartwood.

ALSO

All that certain piece or tract of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a dead white pine thence along land of John Wolf, north 68½ degrees east 19 4-10 perches to stone, thence along land of the said John Bierly south 22½ degrees east 24 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along land of John Tharone south 68 degrees west 19 4-10 perches to stones, thence along land of John Wolf north 22½ degrees west 24 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres neat measure

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on east of public road, thence along said road north 29¼ degrees west 6 9-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Granter north 59¼ degrees east 7 perches to a post north 7 degrees east 3 perches to stone, north 62 degrees east 12 7-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Kishel south 23 degrees east 7 8-10 perches to stone, south 7 degrees east 6½ perches to stone, thence south 73 degrees west 19 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 57 perches neat measure. Ther on erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Inmel.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement or tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post at the run below Locust Spring east line of H. G. Cronister's land west 5 rods, 6 feet 8 inches to a locust stake, thence northwest 23 rods 5 feet to stone corner, thence northeast 3 rods and one foot to a birch corner, the fence is to be the line as it more stands between H G. Chronister and Aaron Elliot, from the run up around the spring at the Locust trees, the above pieces of land is supposed to contain ½ of an acre more or less.

ALSO

All that certain message, tenement and tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the road leading from Richard's mill to Antis' tavern, thence along said road the several courses and distances thereof past Steel school house to Pine Oak Swamp on the southwest side of said road, thence by land of Henry Cronister north 35 degrees west 7¾ perches to a post, thence north 62¼ degrees west 7 8-10 perches to post, thence north 42¼ degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence north 64 degrees west 10 6-10 perches to a post, thence north 78¾ degrees west 5 2-01 perches to a post, thence north 8 feet to a post, thence north 75 degrees east 4 8-10 perches to a post, thence north 38 degrees west 9 9-10 perches to a chestnut, thence north 7½ degrees east 12 2-10 perches to a brick, thence north 77 degrees east 11 2-10 perches to a post, thence north 14 degrees west 22 perches to post, thence north 24½ west 40 perches to a post, thence north 6¼ west 44¼ perches to a post, thence north 30 degrees east 10 perches to pitch pine, thence by land of Martha Killeto south 60 degrees east 92½ perches to a white oak, thence south 34 degrees east 130 perches to stones, thence by land of John H. Shirk south 30 degrees west 80 6-10 perches to the post, the place of beginning in the aforesaid road, containing 100 acres more or less Thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Elliott,

ALSO,

The said building as located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Central City, Boggs Township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of H. Musser, on the south by public road, on the west by other lands of Samuel B. Wyland (whereon is erected a double dwelling house) and on the north by an alley being 30 feet more or less in width on said public road. The same building is a frame store room, 20 feet wide, by 40 feet deep, with an addition of a shed 10 feet by 12 feet and with a shed roof.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. 24 (owned by said Samuel B. Wyland) on the east by High street, on the south by lot of Simon Parson, and the west by an alley, being fifty feet in width and 150 feet deep. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings and known as lot No. 23 in the general plan of said village.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of James T. Hales' estate, on the east by High street, on the south by lot No. 23 being 50 feet in width and 150 feet deep, being known as lot No. 24 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, of Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the North by lot of James T. Hale's estate; on the east by an alley, on the south by lot No. 45 and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet wide and 15 feet deep and known as lot 45 in general plan of said village, two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows On the north by lot No. 45, on the east by an alley on the south by lot of James H. Weaver, and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet in width and 150 feet in depth and known as lot No. 46 in the general plan of said village, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain one-half a lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs, township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley on the east by lot No. 5, on the south by Front street, and on the west by lot No. 7, being 25 feet in width and 200 feet in depth, and known as the eastern half of lot No. 6 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that piece or lot of ground located in Central City, Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Turnpike street, thence along lot No. 8 now owned by John Wagner, Jr., 200 feet to an alley, thence along said alley to the middle of lot No. 6 through middle of lot No. 6, 200 feet to Turnpike Street, thence along said Turnpike Street 75 feet to the place of beginning. The land so described being lot No. 7 and the western half of lot No 6 in the general plan of the village of Central City.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Wyland.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

WILLIAM ISHLER,
Sheriff.

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J. B. Hobensack's

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Madisonburg, - - - - Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of March, 1892, to me directed, or holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 24th day of April 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of March in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER.
Sheriff.

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The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Address for circular,

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Disease of Cattle.

The recent scientific investigations conducted in the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, of the diseased cattle belonging to Joseph E. Gillingham, have aroused the curiosity of the public to an alarming degree. The cattle are being killed at the rate of three a day, and in no case has there been an absence of disease. Are not all cattle, particularly those of imported breeds, victims of tuberculosis to a greater or less degree? is the question that is now confronting bovine experts.

It has been rumored that several other valuable herds will be sacrificed in a similar manner. When questioned in regard to this, Dr. John Marshall, dean of the veterinary department, said that such might be the case, although it had not reached his ears. "Unquestionably there are lots of herds affected, as are Mr. Gillingham's cattle," he said, "and their owners may follow his example. The disease is both contagious and hereditary. As to whether tuberculosis can be communicated through the mediums of milk and butter to human beings I am not prepared to say positively, although my own impression is that it can."

Joseph E. Gillingham said he had not heard that any herds but his own were to be killed.

Anarchists Must Leave the Country.

In accordance with the decision of the government to adopt the most stringent measures to repress the Anarchists, orders for their expulsion from France, were on Thursday communicated to several of the leading foreign Anarchists in Paris. No actual crime is charged against these, but the authorities are determined to prevent them from committing acts of violence at Paris. They are known to be hand in glove with the French Anarchists, and it is believed they will be far less dangerous if they are driven from the country. Several other Anarchists, who were warned a short time ago to leave France, paid no attention to the warning and gave no sign that they intended to do so. Thursday they were taken in charge by the police and conducted to the frontier. The other Anarchists who have been notified to leave are Italians, Germans, Austrians, and Belgians. They must leave the country within twenty-four hours. Leon Ravechol, the leader of the Anarchists, was taken into custody on Thursday, in Paris, and there is nothing to show that he made the desperate struggle it is said the police expected him to make before he would submit to arrest.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rigidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only, 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Another Prize Problem.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, what relation would Moses be to the daughter of Pharaoh's son?

THE QUEEN will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinaw Fine Toned Upright Piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant Gold Watch for the second correct answer; a China Dinner Set for the third correct answer; an elegant Silk Dress Pattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prize all of which will be announced in the March issue of THE QUEEN. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each State. Each person answering must enclose fifteen two cent U. S. stamps for "The Canadian Queen Military Schottische," *just out*, together with a copy of THE QUEEN, containing a beautiful water-color reproduction, "Seven, He Loves," and full particulars of our Educational Prize Competitions. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this popular family magazine. By sending to-day you may secure a valuable prize. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "B" Toronto, Can.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS. after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't.
Tusseyville.

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Greatly Exaggerated.

Rev. Davis, pastor of the Centre Hall Evangelical charge, informs us that the report telegraphed from Chicago of a disgraceful fight in one of the churches of Chicago, week before last, was greatly overdrawn, that there was no violence at all. If the story had been correct it would have been a disgraceful affair, but how much more disgraceful it is to set such an untruthful story afloat.

The Little Ones

Should be carefully considered, especially when they contract Coughs and Colds. Croup is the demon of childhood, as many a fond mother knows. Do not allow a Cough or Cold to run on. Whether young or old it may be the forerunner of an untimely death. We can confidently recommend all readers to use Pan-Tina, the celebrated remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Costs 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstables sale the following personal property of Amos Walter, consisting of 2 beds, 1 stove, 6 chairs, table, sink, cupboard, chest, carpets, etc., all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.
apr7-3t JOHN WALTER.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Catharine Dashem, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
M. L. RISHEL, Executor.
apr7-6t Farmers Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John P. Runkle, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
GEORGE W SPANGLER,
JAMES C. RUNKLE,
mar3-6t Administrators.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address.
W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1 25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to
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NOTICE.—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.
WM. WOLF. FRED KURTZ.
Secretary. President.
3mar-2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Wm. Luse, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM.
mar3-6t Administrators.

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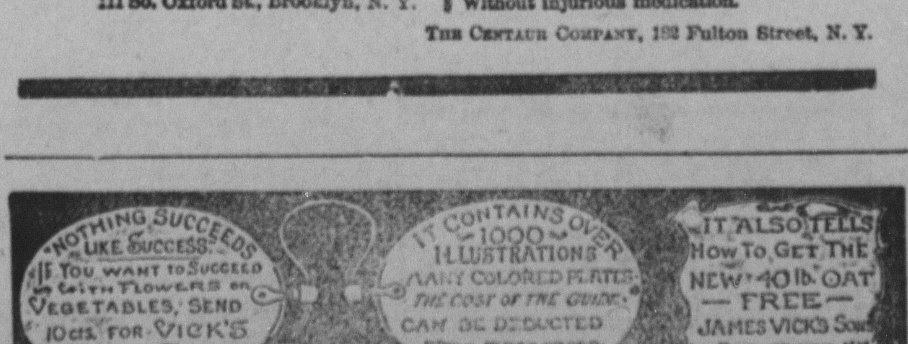
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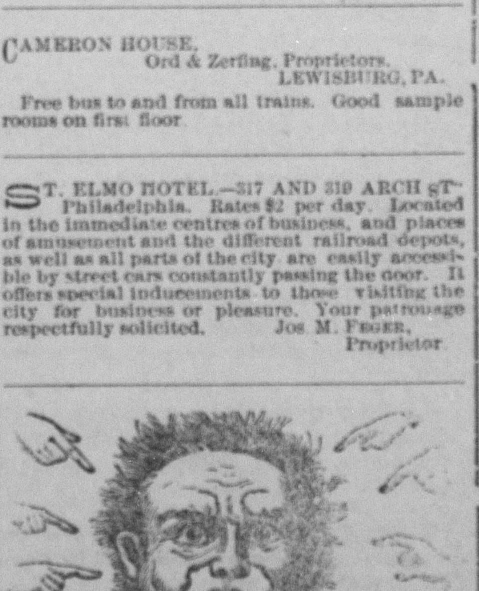
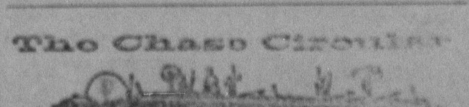


He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

The Chase Circular



Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelpiah at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6 50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.14 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3 25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and throug passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

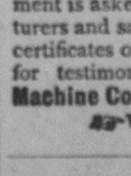
Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 42	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 24		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 58		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m. 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, J. R. WOOD
General Manager. Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

$25 *NEW HIGH ARM* **Favorite Singer**

LOW ARM, $20.00



Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from **$40 to $60** by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

☞ WE PAY FREIGHT. ☜

YOU WE **WANT WORK**ERS

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line
GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.
Stock failing to live replaced FREE.
118m R. D. Leutchford & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A French medical journal tells of a remarkable surgical operation performed upon a certain Joseph Moreau, a soldier in the army of the North, whose eyes, nose, teeth and lower jaw and, indeed, his whole face was shot away by a shell in the battle of Bapamune, January, 1871. Although he was left on the field for dead, he managed to stagger to a neighboring village, where he was cared for by the doctors. Later on one of the most distinguished surgeons of the day applied to the head, which was left almost without human semblance, a wax mask so cleverly adapted to the healthy portion of the skin as to appear quite continuous with it. This mask, as the years have passed, has become firmly attached to the head, the skin having grown around the edges, and has permitted the unfortunate wearer to appear less an object of repulsion to his fellow men. Moreau has got quite used to breathing through the false nostrils, and by the help of an artificial jaw worked by a portion of the original bone, he is able to eat comfortably and masticate the toughest kind of food. His voice has regained its natural quality and the sense of smell has come back to him with even more than natural acuteness. Of course, he sees nothing through the false eyes which look out from his waxen features with a glassy stare, but it is long since he has acquired the peace of mind with which blind men are so often blessed, and in all the canton of Landredies, where he lives, there is not a happier man or one more fond of telling and listening to a good story than he who is known as the "Man with the Wax Face." He lives modestly on his pension, and adds to his resources by the sale of a little pamphlet giving a scientific account of his wonderful case.

Taken altogether the Russian Transcaspian Railway is one of the engineering wonders "of this, the iron-bound century." At first it was considered impossible to maintain a road through the shifting sands of the Kara Kum desert, but General Annenkoff, who was superintendent of construction, overcame what was supposed to be an insurmountable obstacle by covering his railroad with clay, and planting the sides with thickets of desert plants and shrubs. But when this had been done and the road bed assured, a cry went up to the effect that the scheme would have to be abandoned because there was neither fuel nor water along the line. The doughty General solved the water problem by bringing water in pipes from the mountain, and his cousin constructed a locomotive which used petroleum for fuel. But yet there was another great obstacle in the way, the classic Oxus, which would have to be crossed with a bridge 1,000 feet longer than the Brooklyn wonder. This difficulty was finally overcome, and the road is now in active operation.

The pearl hunters of Borneo and the adjacent islands have a peculiar superstition. When they open shells in search of pearls they take every ninth find, whether it be large or small, and put it into a bottle which is kept corked with a dead man's finger. The pearls in the phial are known as "seed pearls" or "breeding pearls," and the native Borneose firmly believes that they will reproduce their kind. For every pearl put into the phial two grains of rice are thrown in for the pearls to "feed" upon. Some whites in Borneo believe as firmly in the superstition as the natives do, and almost every hut along the coast has its "dead finger" bottle, with from nine to fifty seed pearls and twice that number of rice grains carefully and evenly stowed away among them. Professor Kimmerly says that nearly every burial place along the coast has been desecrated by "pearl breeders" in search of corks for their bottles.

French justice sometimes lags like the English quality. A suit came before the Paris civil tribunal about the heritage of a family named d'Hutteau d'Origny, in Normandy. The Normans are said to be the most litigitious people in France and born lawyers. They are prompt to appeal, and are up to all forms of procedure that can afford satisfaction to their taste for litigation. The d'Hutteau d'Origny case was first heard of at Caen. Delays were so frequent that the three judges who originally tried it died before the venue was changed to Paris, where it dragged on for six years. It was called the other day for the three hundred and seventy-eighth time, and has been again postponed to enable the plaintiffs to meet something in the nature of a demurrer, coupled with a demand for a commission to be named to take fresh evidence at Caen.

Here is, from Chambers's Miscellany, a story which rivals anything told even of the dog. In the summer of 1800 an officer of Lyons was requested to inquire into a murder. He went to the residence of the deceased, and found her lifeless body stretched on the floor. A large white cat was mounted on a cornice of the cupboard; there he sat motionless, with his eyes fixed upon the corpse. When the officer of justice brought in the suspected persons, the cat's eyes glared with fury, his hair bristled, and he darted into the middle of the room, where he stopped for a moment to gaze at them, and then precipitately retreated. The countenances of the assassins were disconcerted, and they now, for the first time during the whole course of the trial, felt their audacity forsake them, and gave evidence which led to the identification of the criminals.

A Fyzabad Hindu who had been outcasted for the offence of eating cooked food in a railway train while there were persons of other castes in the same carriage with him has been restored to caste. The erring individual, although not a wealthy man, had sufficient means to pay the cost of purification. He was first weighed in rice, and valued at 180 rupees, and after that in wheat. After the weighing his body was made to sit on a square stone and his body was covered with dirt, the face only excepted; he was then taken up by two men and thrown into the river, and after a good bath he came out and was received by the Brahmins, fully restored to caste fellowship. The Brahmins informed the purified individual that a great favor had been conferred on him in weighing him in copper instead of silver.

In the course of his New Haven (Conn.) lecture, Rev. Thomas S. Dana, an educated Indian, made this singular statement: "The Indians never cook anything in the house. They always cook outside, giving as their only reason that if they cook inside the steam will collect in their clothing and draw the lightning. Whether this is truth or not I do not know, but I do know this: No Indian wigwam has been struck by lightning since the dawn of history, and no Indian has been killed with lightning for more than 100 years." It seems quite possible that Indian wigwams are seldom or never struck by lightning; but why a whole race should be exempt wherever they roam simply because their low habitations don't attract the forked fury is, to say the least, something remarkable.

G. Ellinger, a cooper of Allegan, Mich., performed the remarkable feat of making 10,000 barrels in forty weeks, working only eight hours per day, which beats all records of barrel-making in the United States. Every stave, head, hoop and nail was, of course, handled separately, and some of these articles from three to five times. To make 10,000 barrels Mr. Ellinger used 170,000 staves, between 50,000 and 60,000 pieces of heading, 60,000 hoops and very nearly 200,000 nails. Taken altogether—hoops, staves, head-pieces, etc.—there was at least twelve common box-car loads of timber. After the material was made up a train of fifty cars would scarcely hold them.

A remarkable application of the telephone has been made by Dr. J. Mount Bleyer. In a case of membranous croup intubation was successfully resorted to. When the removal of the tube became necessary, it had disappeared. A delicate metallic probe, attached by an electric wire, the other end of which terminated in a telephone receiver, was passed down through the larynx. Tracheotomy would evidently have to be performed, but the difficulty was to locate the tube. As soon as it came in contact with the tube a distinct click was communicated to the ear through the receiver. The exact position having thus been determined, tracheotomy was performed and the tube extracted.

A Philadelphia genius, aged fourteen, has invented for himself a flying machine, and manufactured it, too, out of some old umbrellas. Recently he invited some friends to witness a test of the machine on the roof of his father's house. Putting on his wings and flapping them vigorously, he boldly sprang from the house, forty feet above the earth, and flew straight down to the ground. His leg and arm had to be set afterward, but he is resting easy and thinks that there was some miscalculation in the make-up of the machine.

Widow Barbara Sellers, who lives near Williamsbridge, Ohio, had a goose over twenty years old. After it was plucked, five years ago, its feathers failed to grow again, and every winter it suffered from cold. Then certain young upstarts in the flock poked fun at it with derisive cackling, stole its share of the food, and occasionally assaulted it with their broad beaks. After enduring an unusual amount of this sort of insult it ambled to a little pond the other morning, broke the thin ice with its beak, and held its head in the water until life was extinct. The cause of the rash act is obvious.

A butcher named Britt, doing business at Wolverhamton, Staffordshire, England, has received from Wellington, New South Wales, a bullock with a wooden leg. The animal some time ago having had one of its hind legs broken at the joint, by an ingenious device was provided with a substitute made after the style of the ordinary wooden leg. The bullock has since been able to walk about and to eat comfortably, and has been passed by a veterinary surgeon as being free from pain.

Capt. Bottego of the Nineteenth Artillery Regiment of the Italian army made a wager recently that he could ride 150 miles in twenty-four hours without leaving the saddle except to change horses. He mounted at 11.45 on Saturday evening and on 11.50 on the following evening had covered 170 miles. On Monday morning he was at drill as usual. He changed horses five times during his ride and lost thereby thirty minutes. During twenty-one hours he rode at a trot.

A most remarkable case is reported from Kentucky. Rev. O. H. Morrow, a prominent Baptist minister of Simpson County, reared a family of six daughters. He received all of them into the Church, baptized them all and said the marriage ceremony for each of them, and buried them all. He survived the last daughter several years.

Mrs. Henry K. Updegrave, of Tower City, Pa., is a great-grandmother at the age of forty-seven. She was married at the age of fourteen and her eldest child followed in her hymenial footsteps by walking to the altar at the age of fifteen. The granddaughter came in due time and was wedded when sixteen, and now every lady in Tower City is wondering whether the great-granddaughter will be married when she is seventeen.

A truthful, down-East fisherman tells of a startling adventure that he had with a whale near Grand Manan recently. He and his dory were about to be swallowed by the whale when, with great presence of mind and steadiness of nerve, he threw a quid of tobacco, striking the monster full in the eye. While the whale was wondering what struck him the fisherman escaped.

A Deer Isle (Me.) man has a curiosity in the shape of an egg, which had on one end a cap-like excrescence, which, being lifted, showed a full-sized cranberry bean between the cap of the shell and the inner lining about the egg. He wants to know how it got there and if anyone ever saw the like. It is a novel way to raise beans, at least.

Gertrude Louine, a pretty girl of 18 years who lives in the town of Aroostook County, Me., has never been known to laugh or even to smile. While intelligent in other matters, she apparently cannot understand a joke, and is unmoved by the keenest witticisms.

TROTTERS AND PACERS.

Miss Lola Grimes, aged 16, drove Riley B., pacer 2.19¼, to his record at Terre Haute, Aug. 28, 1891, and her sister, Miss Wanetah Grimes, 14 years of age, drove the pacer Arch White in 2.18¼, at Lima, Ohio, Oct. 16, 1891. Their mother, Mrs. Gee Grimes, is an expert with the lines, while their father, Mr. Gee Grimes, is one of the first drivers of the land. Like produces like.

A down-hill kite track is to be built at Sedalia, Mo., that is expected to "beat the world." Instead of the track crossing itself at the starting and finishing ponits, the starting and finishing stretches will run parallel and about ten or fifteen feet apart. By this arrangement an easy down-grade will be established, making the finish at the wire five feet lower than the grade of the starting point.

At a California breeding farm there has been built a swimming tank which is ninety feet long, twenty feet wide, and eight feet deep. The idea is that in the care of horses that have been knocked out by too much road use or track work and that still are wanted to be got ready for trotting within reasonable time it will be possible to keep their muscles hard by swimming them in the bath, whereas if they were given work on the road or track they would get sore and soon be of no account.

In a recent letter from Chicopee, Mass., Mr. J. S. McElwain, in answer to a question regarding the price he received for Palatka, said: "My price for him was $20,000, but I had to discount a little from it. I am glad he has gone into so good hands and feel confident that he will give a good account of himself." Palatka is a son of Nutwood and an Alcantara mare, second dam by George Wilkes, third dam Jessie Pepper. He was purchased by Mr. Frederick Olcott, of New York, and is now stable companion to Athel, brother to Arion, 2.10¾.

The lightest vehicles used in regular contests of speed on Russian tracks weigh 240 pounds. The Russian pound is one-eighth less than ours in weight. All regular races are for two, three, four and five miles, but each year there is a prize for trotters at one mile. The record for this distance is now 2:21¼, made from a standing start and drawing a sulky weighing 220 Russian pounds, or 192½ pounds our weight. The Russian record for two miles is 4:54½; three miles, 7:24; four miles, 10:08¾, all made with standing start and drawing a sulky or droschka weighing at least 240 Russian pounds.

The report that the noted trotting stallion, Sir Walter, 2.24½, by Aberdeen, will stand in Kentucky the coming season is premature. The excellent showing made by Sir Walter when handled by Dr. Herr and the racehorse form displayed by Walter Herr, 2.19½, son of Sir Walter, last season, has caused a well-known Kentucky breeder to enter into negotiations for a return of Sir Walter to Kentucky, but nothing definite has yet been determined, and he may continue to stand for service at the stock farm of J. Holmes & Son, Holmdel, Monmouth county, N. J. His son, Sir Walter, Jr., holds court at the Bates Farm, Watertown, near Boston, Mass.

Lady Suffolk was bred in Suffolk county, Long Island, by Leonard W. Lawrence, and foaled in 1833. Her first race was at Babylon, in 1839, where she trotted for a purse of eleven dollars, and won it, going in 3:00. Later she won under saddle at two miles in 5:15, 5:17, beating Lady Victory, Black Hawk and others. But 1849 was her great year, trotting nineteen races and winning twelve, beating Pelham, Trustee, Gray Eagle, Lady Sutton, Mac and others of the cracks of that day, and taking a harness record of 2:28 and a saddle record of 2:26. The old mare died at Bridgeport, Vt., in 1855. The first 2:30 trotter was made of stern stuff. She left no progeny.

The Great Trees.

There are two varieties of the sequoias, the sequoia gigantea and the sequoia sempervirens. Both were named from Sequoyah, an Indian chief of the Cherokee tribe, who invented an alphabet of eighty-six characters to supply his tribe with a written language. This man was as far above his fellows as are the lofty giants which bear his name above the trees of other countries. The language that he invented is still in use, although he himself died in 1843, at the age of seventy-three years. It was in 1852 that the big trees were first discovered, although it was reserved for Dr. Lindley to describe and name them. The sequoia sempervirens is very like its giant brother. It is as large as all but the most immense specimens of the latter. It grows in the same way, that is, with clean, uplifted trunk, clear of branch or foliage for a height of 100 or 200 feet, with a long, beautiful, drooping crown of foliage for a hundred feet or so above. It grows in groups of 200,000 trees, and it has the same tiny cone, so out of proportion to its immense size, in which the seed takes some four years to mature. It confines itself to the coast, however, being found all the way from its haunts in the Santa Cruz Mountains of California, up north to great Humboldt redwood forests. It has, too, a habit of throwing up smaller trees in a circle about its own roots, so that each tree is surrounded by a group of younger and smaller ones, looking like clusters of cathedral spires about a central tower. The beauty, therefore, of these redwood forests is indescribable, far exceeding that of the wonderful groves of the gigantea upon the mountain slopes.—[New York Tribune.

One recommendation to buy white ostrich feather fans is they can be dyed when soiled.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Smart Boy—Proof Positive—Held His Head High—A Burglar in Luck Knocked Out—Etc., Etc.

A SMART BOY.

Little Dick—There goes Johnny Smart on a safety. He's the smartest boy in town.

Father—How so?

"He got himself a rich father."

"Humph! I don't understand."

"Why, his real father died, an' then an orful rich man got 'quainted with his mother, but he didn't like Johnny; so Johnny he pretended he was sick 'an goin' to die; and then, after the rich man married his mother, he got well."—[Good News.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Jack—So you are engaged to Maud now?

Tom—How do you know?

Jack—You were the only man she didn't flirt with last night.—[New York Herald.

HELD HIS HEAD HIGH.

Friend—I know you are a proud and happy father, and I've no doubt that baby is a regular cherub, and all that; but I don't see why you need hold your head quite so high.

Young Father—That's to keep from dropping asleep.—[New York Weekly.

A BURGLAR IN LUCK.

Smith was aroused from a sound sleep one night by a noise. Thinking that burglars were in the house, he arose, put on his trousers and went down stairs, holding his collar in one hand, the other empty. Finding no one below he returned to his room, and his wife immediately asked:

"Frank, why did you take your collar instead of your revolver?

"Why—(rather sheepishly) er—(brightening)—to collar him, of course."

Mrs. Smith fell asleep, thinking it was a lucky thing the burglar escaped.—[Detroit Free Press.

KNOCKED OUT.

"I heard you talking about fools awhile ago, Miss Fannie," said a silly dude to a sharp girl at a dance, "and——"

"And," she interrupted with a snap, "eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves."—[Detroit Free Press.

A CHEAP COAT.

Dingley—That's a beautiful overcoat you have on. How much did it cost you?

Caraway—Twenty-five cents.

Dingley—Why, how was that?

Caraway—Oh, the confounded tailor sent it home by express and I had to pay the freight.—[Brooklyn Life.

A CHARACTER STUDY.

"Did you ever study the faces in a barber's shop of the men waiting to be shaved?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever try to distinguish the pessimistic from the optimistic?"

"Yes; and there is very little difficulty in assigning them to their respective classes."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; the pessimist is the last man that comes in and who has to wait until six other men are shaved before his turn comes, and the optimist is the man distinguished by the appellation of next.'"—[New York Press.

PLEASING DOLLIE.

Little Girl—Oh, mamma, my dollie fell down and broke her nose.

Mamma—How did she fall?

"She fell all by herself."

"How could she?"

"She was standin' up."

"Then you must have stood her up."

"Yes'm."

"And then you went off and left her?"

"Well, childrens don't want their mammas around all the time."—[Good News.

ONE OF HER PETS.

She—I always have a great many pets about me.

He (tenderly)—Am I one of them?

She—Yes. You are my pet aversion.

IT IS STRANGE.

Driggs—There is one thing about a foreigner I don't understand.

Figgs—What?

Driggs—He brags about his country all the time he is here, and about our country all the time after he gets home.

APPROPRIATE.

Cumso—What are you going to do with that mouse, Johnny?

Johnny Cumso—Use it for bait.

Cumso (astonished)—For bait?

Johnny—Yes; I'm going to try to catch some catfish.—[Jester.

GOOD DEFINITION.

"It's but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous."

"How so?"

"Here's a man offers $1,000 for a bird dog. That's sublime. Here's the owner, who won't take it. That's ridiculous."—[Brooklyn Life.

NO SLEEP.

"There is poor Robinson—hasn't a place to sleep."

"What, Robinson?"

"Yep."

"He has a home."

"Yes—and twins two weeks old."

THE HEIGHT OF BLISS.

Hojack—Did Tom look happy when he stood up to get married?

Tomdik—Yes; he couldn't have looked happier if he had been "next" in a crowded barber shop.—[Judge.

PLENTY OF AMMUNITION.

Tom—I am not surprised that the Newweds have quarrelled; it is to be expected.

Jack—Why?

Tom—She always would use powder, and he was always half shot.—[Truth.

TWO FEATURES OF ONE DAY.

Mrs. Newliwed—I do so enjoy a bright day. Now last Monday was a superb day.

Miss Spinn—It was—a perfect day for a walk or a drive.

Mrs. Newliwed—Yes; but I was thinking of the wash.—[New York Sun.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.

"So, Jones married the widow to whom he was paying attention?"

"Yes. How did you know?"

"I saw him this morning on the street and I noticed that he had lost all that jaunty air he used to have about him."—[New York Press.

A LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL.

She said: "I'm crazy with delight,
I've a camera that's brand new,
I'll photograph the things I like,
And will begin by taking you."

MARRIAGE FOR SPITE.

"She married to spite somebody, I believe."

"Whom? Do you know?"

"I don't know; but it looks as if it were her husband."

USEFUL.

Little Johnnie—Say, Ma, does a minister really need all the slippers that are given him?

Mrs. Brown—Yes, indeed. His son is generally so very bad.

A CONSIDERATE MASTER.

"Who er yez workin' fur now, Dinnis?"

"Ye know Mulcahy that has the livery sthable?"

"Is it him! Shure I wouldn't work for a man as mane as him. It's a hard name he has?"

"Ah! yer mistaken in the man. Old Mulcahy is one ev the kindest an' most considerate bosses in town. He allows aitch wan av his hands sixteen hours to do a day's work in."—[Texas Siftings.

A COMMON PRACTICE.

"What are you busy with now?"

"Nothing."

"How do you manage to raise the wind?"

"I blow about what I am going to do.'

PLEASED WITH WHAT HE SEES THERE.

"He is a confirmed pessimist, I believe?"

"He is, indeed."

"Is there anything that he sees that pleases him?"

"Oh, yes; he sometimes looks in the mirror."

NOTHING LIKE IT.

You will seldom see such a stony-stared look,
Such a gaze of close concentration,
As you'll see on the face of the man who reads
His first published communication.

FROM THE SAME SHOP.

Happiness is but a cake
Which the Wise and Merry take;
Sorrow is a lump of dough—
Fools and cynics seek it, though.

PET NAMES.

Mrs. Breezey—You have no more pet names for me, now that we are married.

Mr. Breezey—Pardon me, my dear; hereafter I shall call you my Waterloo.

THE POET'S DEFIANCE.

Though I'm a poet of the spring
Before no editors I quail,
Because I've learned a thing or two
And send my rhymes to them by mail.

A Persian Horse.

"Persian horses," says Mrs. Bishop in "Journeys in Persia and Kurdistan," "are to be admired and liked. Their beauty is a source of constant enjoyment, and they are almost invariably gentle and docile. It is in vain to form any resolution against making a pet of one of them. My new acquisition, 'Boy,' insists on being petted, and his enticing ways are irresistible. He is always tethered in front of my tent, with a rope long enough to give him considerable liberty, and he took advantage of it the very first day to come into the tent, and make it apparent that he wanted me to divide a melon with him. Grapes were his preference, then came cucumber, bread, and biscuits. Finally, he drank milk out of a soup plate. He comes up to me and puts down his head to have his ears rubbed, and if I do not attend to him at once, or if I cease attending to him he gives me a gentle but admonitory thump. I dine outside the tent and he is tied to my chair and waits with wonderful patience for the odds and ends, only occasionally rubbing his soft nose against my face to remind me that he is there. A friendly snuffle is the only sound he makes. He does not know how to fight or that teeth and heels are for any other uses than eating and walking. He is really the gentliest and most docile of his race. The point at which he draws the line is being led; then he drags back and a mulish look comes into his eyes. But he follows like a dog, and when I walk he is always with me. He comes when I call him, stops when I do, accompanies me when I leave the road in search of flowers, and usually puts his head either on my shoulder or under my arm. To him I am an embodiment of melons, cucumbers, grapes, pears, peaches, biscuits, and sugar, with a good deal of petting and are-rubbing thrown in."

The "Oregon Boot."

A decided novelty in footwear, more suggestive of utility than of comfort, is the "Oregon Boot," so called, with one of which a train robber who lately arrived in St. Louis was manacled. The boot weighed eighteen and a half pounds, and a detective spent fifteen minutes in opening the combination by which it was secured to the prisoner's foot. Thus hobbled, there would seem to be small chance for a malefactor to effect his flight from custody unless he somehow learn the combination. Practically, he might as well be anchored to a fire-proof-safe.—[New Orleans-Times Democrat.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WEARY MOTHERS' PLAINT.

"O weary mothers, mixing dough,
Don't you wish that food would grow?
Your lips would smile, I know, to see
A cookie bush or a pancake tree.

"No hurry, no worry, or boiling pot;
No waiting to get the oven hot;
If you could send your child to see
If the pies had baked on the cherry tree.

"A beefsteak bush would be quite fine,
Bread be plucked from the tender vine:
A sponge cake plant our pet would be:
We'd read and sew 'neath the muffin tree."

THE FIRST PAINTING.

There is a very pretty little legend told of the origin of painting. In the far off mythical ages of Greece, before Phidias chiseled his wonderful marble work, or even the mighty Homer sang of the deeds of Ulysses and the fall of Troy, an Ionian Greek girl one day stood at the door of her father's tent bidding good bye to her lover. He was going off to battle, and the parting, as it sometimes is in such cases, was long and tender. As he stood straight and tall in his martial array, she noticed that on the wall there was a black shadow just like her beloved. Laughingly she seized a bit of charcoal from the embers and traced the profile figure on the white skins that formed the walls of the tent. It would remind her of him when he was gone. When he had left she filled in the out-line with the charcoal, and there was a likeness of her lover. And so, says the legend, painting originated.—[New York Voice.

KEPT THE LEAST FOR HIMSELF.

Three ragged newsboys were trying to sell the earlier editions of the afternoon papers. A man carrying a large basket of fine-looking oranges on his shoulder passed close by. The motion of his body loosened one of the biggest and ripest and it fell to the ground. The man kept on, not noticing or caring for the loss. The orange lay upon the pavement for about half a minute unseen. Then the largest of the three ragged urchins spied it, and with a cry of delight he ran over and picked it up. It was natural to suppose that he would proceed to eat it all himself, but instead of doing so he called his companions and exhibited his find. They eyed greedily. Without any request from them for a share in the coveted fruit the finder divided the orange into three parts, and gave his fellow newsboys each a part. The smallest part he reserved for himself. It was only a small thing in itself, yet it proved I thought, that there was something noble hidden under the ragged garments of that little urchin.—[New York Recorder.

How Monkeys Killed a Snake.

It has been said by travellers that each tribe of monkeys has a leader, in whom great authority is vested and from whom there appears to be no appeal. He devises the plans of attack upon the enemy, delivers all orders and leads in the execution of them.

One traveller has told me of seeing an army of hundreds of monkeys in the valley of the Amazon. One of them had found a huge serpent, and on spreading the alarm the monkeys came from every quarter and assembled around the snake. Very soon the leader approached the great reptile, who seemed to realize his danger, and as the leader attracted the attention of the snake another monkey sprang from some other direction and gave the snake a terrible bite and was gone before he could be harmed. As the poor reptile reached for his assailant another monkey attacked from the opposite side, and thus in quick succession one after another would assail him until they tortured and killed their terrible victim and left him where he had fallen. My informant assures me that when they had assembled the leader uttered a loud cry, which was responded to almost in one unbroken chorus, and when they had destroyed their enemy that a loud cry was uttered by them as they dispersed. There is every reason to credit the statement that these little creatures unite their forces to attack a strong foe, and that their preconcerted plans are intelligent and unique and differ in detail as the conditions differ.

The Author Waited in Vain.

Colonel John Hay tells an interesting story that he vouches for as true. It is well known that great publishing houses like Harper's, Lippincott's, and others, accumulate manuscripts for future use and file them away in vaults until needed.

A friend of the Colonel's wrote a story called "The Brazen Android," locating the scene of the story in England, in the time of Roger Bacon. The author's name was William D. O'Connor, who for years lived in Washington. The story was a long one, and ran through three numbers of the magazine when published, in 1891. The singular part of the incident is, that the story was written and accepted by the Atlantic Monthly in 1861, and paid for. Month after month, and year after year, Mr. O'Connor watched the magazine for the publication of his story, and it finally did appear within a short time after his death, more than thirty years after it was accepted.—[Washington Post.

To Dress Ordinary Hides.

To dress ordinary hides, such as coon, muskrat, and even sheep skins, it is only necessary to stretch them on a board, with the hair or wool side down, and then smear the upper surface with a paste made of equal parts of alum and salt dissolved in a weak solution of sulphuric acid and water, adding sufficient wheat bran to thicken the paste. The proportions should be about two ounces of alum, two of salt, and one drachm of the acid to each pint of water used in making the paste. Spread this paste over the flesh side of the skin and leave it in two or three days, then scrape off, and work the skin until it is soft. As for dressing skins with the hair removed, it depends somewhat upon the use you are to make of the dressed hides, and their kind, whether thick or thin. If you want the skins to cut up for strings, they would be dressed differently than if to be used for rugs, or other similar articles.—[New York Sun.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Straining at Gnats and Swallowing Camels."

TEXT: *"Ye blind guides, who strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel."*—Matthew xiii., 24.

A proverb is compact wisdom, knowledge in chunks, a library in a sentence, the electricity of many clouds discharged in one bolt, a river put through a millrace. When Christ quotes the proverb of the text He means to set forth the ludicrous behavior of those who make a great bluster about small sins and have no appreciations of great ones.

In my text a small insect and a large quadruped are brought into comparison—a gnat and a camel. You have in museum or on the desert seen the latter, a great awkward, sprawling creature, with back two stories high and stomach having a collection of reservoirs for desert travel, an animal forbidden to the Jews as food, and in many literatures entitled "the ship of the desert." The gnat spoken of in the text is in the grub form. It is born in pool or pond, after a few weeks becomes a chrysalis, and then after a few days becomes the gnat as we recognize it. But the insect spoken of in the text is in its very smallest shape, and yet it inhabits the water—for my text is a misprint and ought to read "strain out a gnat."

My text shows you the prince of inconsistencies. A man after long observation has formed the suspicion that in a cup of water he is about to drink there is a grub or the grandparent of a gnat. He goes and gets a sieve or a strainer. He takes the water and pours it through the sieve in the broad light. He says, "I would rather do anything almost than drink this water until this larva be extirpated." This water is brought under inquisition. The experiment is successful. The water rushes through the sieve and leaves against the side of the sieve the grub or gnat.

Then the man carefully removes the insect and drinks the water in placidity. But going out one day and hungry, he devours a "ship of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no compunctions of conscience. He suffers from no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot and his upper jaw over the hump of the camel's back, and gives one swallow and the dromedary disappears forever. He strained out a gnat, he swallowed a camel.

While Christ's audience were yet smiling at the oppositeness and wit of His illustration—for smile they did in church, unless they were too stupid to understand the hyperbole—Christ practically said to them. "That is you." Punctilious about small things; reckless about affairs of great magnitude. No subject ever withered under a surgeon's knife more bitterly than did the Pharisees under Christ's scalpel of truth.

As an anatomist will take a human body to pieces and put them under a microscope for examination, so Christ finds His way to the heart of the dead Pharisee and cuts it out and puts it under the glass of inspection for all generations to examine. Those Pharisees thought that Christ would flatter them and compliment them, and how they must have writhed under the red hot words as He said, "Ye fools, ye whited sepulchers, ye blind guides which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

There are in our day a great many gnats strained out and a great many camels swallowed, and it is the object of this sermon to sketch a few persons who are extensively engaged in that business.

First, I remark, that all those ministers of the Gospel are photographed in the text who are very scrupulous about the conventionalities of religion, but put no particular stress upon matters of vast importance. Church services ought to be grave and solemn. There is no room for frivolity in religious convocation. But there are illustrations, and there are hyperboles like that of Christ in the text that will irradiate with smiles any intelligent auditory. There are men like those blind guides of the text who advocate only those things in religious service which draw the corners of the mouth down, and denounce all those things which have a tendency to draw the corners of the mouth up, and these men will go to installations and to presbyteries and to conferences and to associations, their pockets full of fine sieves to strain out the gnats, while in their own churches at home every Sunday there are fifty people sound asleep. They make their churches a great dormitory, and their somniferous sermons are a cradle, and the drawled out hymns a lullaby, while some wakeful soul in a pew with her fan keeps the flies off unconscious persons approximate. Now, I say it is worse to sleep in church than to smile in church, for the latter implies at least attention, while the former implies the indifference of the hearers and the stupidity of the speaker.

In old age, or from physical infirmity, or from long watches with the sick, drowsiness will sometimes overpower one, but when a minister of the Gospel looks off upon an audience and finds healthy and intelligent people struggling with drowsiness it is time for him to give out the doxology or pronounce the benediction. The great fault of church services to-day is not too much vivacity, but too much somnolence. The one is an irritating gnat that may be easily strained out; the other is a great, sprawling and sleepy-eyed camel of the dry desert. In all our Sabbath schools, in all our Bible classes, in all our pulpits we need to brighten up our religious message with such Christ-like vivacity as we find in the text.

I take down from my library the biographies of ministers and writers of the past ages, inspired and uninspired, who have done the most to bring souls to Jesus Christ, and I find that without a single exception they consecrated their wit and their humor to Christ. Elijah used it when he advised the Baalites, as they could not make their God respond, telling them to call louder as their god might be sound asleep or gone a-hunting. Job used it when he said to his self-conceited comforters, "Wisdom will die with you." Christ not only used it in the text, but when He ironically complimented the putrefied Pharisees, saying, "The whole need not a physician," and when by one word He described the cunning of Herod, saying, "Go ye, and tell that fox."

Matthew Henry's Commentaries from the first page to the last coruscated with humor as summer clouds with heat lightning. John Bunyan's writings are as full of humor as they are of saving truth, and there is not an aged man here who has ever read "Pilgrim's Progress" who does not remember that while reading it he smiled as often as he wept. Chrysostom, George Herbert, Robert South, John Wesley, George Whitefield, Jeremy Taylor, Rowland Hill, Nettleton, George G. Finney and all the men of the past who greatly advanced the kingdom of God consecrated their wit and their humor to the cause of Christ.

So it has been in all the ages, and I say to these young theological students, who cluster in these services Sabbath by Sabbath, sharpen your wits as keen as scimiters and and then take them into the holy war. It is a very short bridge between a smile and a tear, a suspension bridge from eye to lip, and it is soon crossed over, and a smile is sometimes just as sacred as a tear. There is as much religion, and I think a little more, in a spring morning than in a starless midnight.

Religious work without any humor or wit in it is a banquet with a side of beef, and that raw, and no condiments and no dessert succeeding. People will not sit down at such a banquet. By all means remove all frivolity and all pathos and all lightness and all vulgarity—strain them out through the sieve of holy discrimination; but, on the other hand, beware of that monster which overshadows the Christian church to-day, conventionally, coming up from the Great Sahara Desert of Ecclesiasticism, having on its back a hump of sanctimonious gloom—and vehemently refuse to swallow that camel.

Oh, how particular a great many people are about the infinitesimals while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes. What did Christ say? Did He not excoriate the people in His time who were so careful to wash their hands before a meal, but did not wash their hearts? It is a bad thing to have unclean hands; it is a worse thing to have an unclean heart. How many people there are in our time who are very anxious that after their death they shall be buried with their feet toward the east, and not at all anxious that during their whole life they should face in the right direction so that they shall come up in the resurrection of the just whichever way they are buried. How many there are chiefly anxious that a minister of the Gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so much whether he comes from Apostle Paul or Apostle Judas. They have a way of measuring a gnat until it is larger than a camel.

Again, my subject photographs all those who are abhorrent of small sins while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant, who while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the counter without paying for it, and who if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills five dollars too much would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company in which after awhile he gets control of the stock and then waters the stock and makes $100,000 appear like $200,000. He stole only $100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way.

One of those men engaged in such unrighteous acts, that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf rat stealing an evening newspaper from the basement doorway, and will go out and catch the urchin by the collar and twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow cannot say that it was thirst for knowledge that led him to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying: "I have been looking for you a long while. You stole my paper four or five times, haven't you? You miserable wretch!" And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks, will cry out, "Police, police!"

That same man, the evening of the day on which he watered the stock, will kneel with his family in prayer and thank God for the prosperity of the day, then kiss his children good night with an air which seems to say: "I hope you will all grow up to be as good as your father!" Prisons for sins insectile in size, but palaces for crimes dromedarian. No mercy for sins animalcule in proportion, but great leniency for mastodon iniquity.

It is time that we learn in America that sin is not excusable in proportion as it declares large dividends and has outriders in equipage. Many a man is riding to perdition postilion ahead and lackey behind. To steal a dollar is a gnat; to steal many thousands of dollars is a camel. There is many a fruit dealer who would not consent to steal a basket of peaches from a neighbor's stall, but who would not scruple to depress the fruit market; and as long as I can remember we have heard every summer the peach crop of Maryland is a failure, and by the time the crop comes in the misrepresentation makes a difference of millions of dollars. A man who would not steal one peach basket steals fifty thousand peach baskets.

Any summer go down into the Mercantile library, in the reading rooms, and see the newspaper reports of the crops from all parts of the country, and their phraseology is very much the same, and the same men wrote them, methodically and infamously carrying out the huge lying about the grain crop from year to year and for a score of years. After a while there is a "corner" in the wheat market, and men who had a contempt for a petty theft will burglarize the wheat bin of a nation and commit larceny upon the American corncrib. And men will sit in churches and in reformatory institutions trying to strain out the small gnats of scoundrelism, while in their grain elevators and in their storehouses they are fattening huge camels which they expect after awhile to swallow. Society has to be entirely reconstructed on this subject. We are to find that a sin is inexcusable in proportion as it is great.

I know in our time the tendency is to charge religious frauds upon good men. They say, "Oh, what a class of frauds you have in the Church of God in this day," and when an elder of a church or a deacon or a minister of the Gospel or a superintendent of a Sabbath school turns out a defaulter what display heads there are in many of the newspapers—great primer type; five line pica—"Another Saint Absconded," "Clerical Scoundrelism," "Religion at a Discount," "Shams on the Churches," while there are a thousand scoundrels outside the church to where there is one inside the church, and the misbehavior of those who never see the inside of a church is so great it is enough to tempt a man to become a Christian to get out of their company.

But in all circles, religious and irreligious, the tendency is to excuse sin in proportion as it is mammoth. Even John Milton in his "Paradise Lost," while he condemns Satan, gives such a grand description of him you have hard work to suppress your admiration. Oh, this straining out of small sins like gnats, and this gulping down great iniquities like camels.

This subject does not give the picture of of one or two persons, but is a gallery in which thousands of people may see their likenesses. For instance, all these people who, while they would not rob their neighbor of a farthing, appropriate the money and the treasure of the public. A man has a house to sell, and he tells his customer it is worth $20,000. Next day the assessor comes around and the owner says it is worth $15,000. The Government of the United States took off the tax from personal income, among other reasons because so few people would tell the truth, and many a man with an income of hundreds of dollars a day made statements which seemed to imply he was about to be handed over to the overseer of the poor.

Careful to pay their passage from Liverpool to New York, yet smuggling in their Saratoga trunk ten silk dresses from Paris and a half dozen watches from Geneva, Switzerland, telling the custom house officer on the wharf, "There is nothing in that trunk but wearing apparel," and putting a five dollar gold piece in his hand to punctuate the statement.

Described in the text are all those who are particular never to break the law of grammar, and who want all their language an elegant specimen of syntax, straining out all the inaccuracies of speech with a fine sieve of literary criticism, while through their conversation go slander and innuendo and profanity and falsehood larger than a whole caravan of camels, when they might better fracture every law of the language and shock their intellectual taste, and better let verb seek in vain for its nominative, and every noun for its government, and every preposition lose its way in the sentence, and adjectives and participles and pronouns get into a grand riot worthy of the Fourth ward on election day, then to commit a moral inaccuracy. Better swallow a thousand gnats than one camel.

Such persons are also described in the text who are very much alarmed about the small faults of others and have no alarm about their own great transgressions. There are in every community and in every church watchdogs who feel called upon to keep their eyes on others and growl. They are full of suspicions. They wonder if that man is not dishonest, if that man is not unclean, if there is not something wrong about the other man. They are always the first to hear of anything wrong. Vultures are always the first to smell carrion. They are self appointed detectives. I lay this down as a rule without any exception—that those people who have the most faults themselves are most merciless in their watching of others. From scalp of head to sole of foot they are full of jealousies and hypercriticisms.

They spend their life in hunting for muskrats and mud turtles instead of hunting for Rocky Mountain eagles; always for something mean instead of something grand. They look at their neighbors' imperfections through a microscope, and look at their own imperfections through a telescope upside down. Twenty faults of their own do not hurt them half so much as one fault of somebody else. Their neighbor's imperfections are like gnats, and they strain them out; their own imperfections are like camels, and they swallow them.

But lest any might think they escape the scrutiny of the text, I have to tell you we all come under the divine satire when we make the questions of time more prominent than the questions of eternity. Come now, let us all go into the confessional. Are not all tempted to make the question, Where shall I live now? greater than the question, Where shall I live forever? How shall I get more dollars here? greater than the question, How shall I lay up treasures in heaven? the question, How shall I pay my debts to man? greater than the question, How shall I meet my obligations to God? the question, How shall I gain the world? greater than the question, What if I lose my soul? the question, Why did God let sin come into the world? greater than the question, How shall I get it extirpated from my nature? the question, What shall I do with the twenty or forty or seventy years of my sublunar existence? greater that the question, What shall I do with the millions of cycles of my postterrestial existence? Time, how small it is! Eternity, how vast it is! The former more insignificant in comparison with the latter than a gnat is insignificant when compared with a camel. We dodged the text. We said, "That doesn't mean me, and that doesn't mean me," and with a ruinous benevolence we are giving the whole sermon away.

But let us all surrender to the charge, What an ado about things here. What poor preparation for a great eternity. As though a minnow were larger than a behemoth, as though a swallow took wider circuit than an albatross, as though a nettle were taller than a Lebanon cedar, as though a giant were greater than a camel, as though a minute were longer than a century, as though time were higher, deeper, broader than eternity. So the text which flashed with lightning of wit as Christ uttered it, is followed by the crashing thunders of awful catastrophe to those who make the questions of time greater than the questions of the future, the oncoming, overshading future. O Eternity! Eternity! Eternity!

Defeated Each Other's Intentions.

A very curious case, in which a husband executed a will which had been prepared for his wife, and the wife executed a will which had been prepared for her husband, has recently been decided by the general term of the Supreme Court of this State in the Fourth Judicial Department (Syracuse). John and Jane Nelson, being husband and wife, wanted to make wills each in favor of the other, and employed William Cowie to prepare the instrument, which he did in due form. The wills were read and placed upon the table for signature. Each then signed one of the wills, made the requisite declaration as to the character of the instrument, and asked the subscribing witnesses to sign. After execution the wills were sealed up in an envelope, which was not opened until after the husband's death, when it was discovered for the first time that each had by mistake signed the will intended for the other. The wife brought a suit in the Supreme Court to correct her husband's mistake in signing the wrong will, by reforming the language of the will which he did actually execute so as to make it conform to that which he certainly intended to execute. Her complaint was dismissed at the special term, however, and the Appellate branch of the Supreme Court holds that the dismissal was right. Mr. Justice Martin, in the opinion of the general term, says in substance that there is no will to correct, because the husband did not make any will at all. The instrument that he executed was his wife's will, and of no more legal significance than if it had been a blank piece of paper. No precisely similar case is reported in this State, but there are English and Pennsylvania decisions in point adverse to the position of the wife.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

Overeating vs. Overwork.

An abuse that tends to the injury of brain workers is excessive eating. A writer in the Medical Mirror recalls to mind several active brain workers who suddenly broke down, and fancied that it was due to brain fatigue, when, as a matter of fact, it was due to overstuffing of their stomachs. The furnace connected with mental machinery became clogged up with ashes and carbon in various shapes and forms, and as a result disease came, and before the cases were fully appreciated, a demoralized condition of the nervous systems was manifested, and they laid the flattering unction to their souls that they had indulged in mental overwork. Hard work, mental or physical, rarely ever kills. If a mild amount of physical exercise be taken, and a judicious amount of food be furnished, the bowels kept open in proper manner, the surface protected with proper clothing, and the individual cultivates a philosophical nature and absolutely resolves to permit nothing to annoy or fret him, the chances are that he can do an almost unlimited amount of work for an indefinite length of time, bearing in mind always that when weariness comes he must rest and not take stimulants and work upon false capital. The tired, worn-out slave should not be scourged to additional labor. Under such stimulus the slave may do the task, but he soon becomes crippled and unfit for work. The secret of successful work lies in the direction of selecting good, nutritious, digestible food, taken in proper quantities, the adopting of regular methods of work, the rule of resting when pronounced fatigue presents itself, determining absolutely not to permit friction, worry or fretting to enter into his life, and the cultivation of the three graces, charity, patience, and philosophy.—Scientific American.

An Armored Train.

The Midland railroad of India has had an armored train built which can be used either as a means of defense or attack, or for the repair of the railroad tracks and the telegraphs. The experiments with the train have yielded results so satisfactory that similar trains may be constructed for the sole purpose of the defense of the country. Evidently military armaments will never be finished, new means and weapons of war being invented continually.—Chicago Times.

The Austrian War Minister is about to establish a school to teach practical ballooning for army uses in time of war.

A Promising Situation.

(New York Daily Investigator.)

Good judges say that one of the next localities to achieve distinction by jumping from a substantial town to a thriving metropolis in a few years will be the city of Superior, Wisconsin, and this, too, without the effort and struggle through which inferior towns have passed while effecting the same result. Until a year or two ago the average man did not stop to think that Superior as a monopolist of the water and rail termini at one end of the lakes is in the same position as Buffalo at the other end. Figures are uninteresting unless given briefly, but comparisons are always important. This little Superior, credited by its last census with only 22,000 people, handled more coal last year than did Chicago; of grain it shipped nineteen million bushels, of flour sixteen hundred thousand barrels, of wool four million pounds, and of merchandise to the value of thirteen million dollars. Of all lake cities this business was second only to Chicago in magnitude. There is an economical reason for this condition of things. It is that the rail rate on freight sent west of Lake Michigan is one cent per ton per mile, while the water rate is one-tenth of one cent per ton per mile. This position at the extreme western end of Lake Superior is what gives the city of Superior its prestige, and is making it grow faster than Chicago ever did. Besides one hundred and one smaller industrial concerns, Superior has located twenty-eight large manufacturing enterprises in the past eighteen months, including the American Steel Barge Company, the builders of the famous "whaleback" vessel, which is revolutionizing the lake and ocean freight carrying trade. The twenty-eight institutions above mentioned include iron and steel plants, flour mills, stove foundries, wagon factories, pump makers, ship builders and saw and shingle mills. The most conservative business men in the Northwest believe that Superior will grow faster in the next ten years than any other city in that prosperous section of the country, and many of them claim that Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Milwaukee have never seen the rapid growth that will come to the head of the great chain of lakes and the city of Superior.

The only way to get a hen out of the garden is to go slow but shoo'er.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo. County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of $100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON.

{SEAL} Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"It's all up" with the landlubber when he takes his first sea voyage.

Six Dollars to Chicago.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton R. R. announce a reduction of the fare between Cincinnati and Chicago to six dollars. This rate is now in effect, and in purchasing tickets to the World's Fair City see that they read via the C., H. & D., the Pullman Safety Vestibuled Line, with Dining Cars.

Engagement cups and saucers are a new fad, but engagement jars are old stand-bys.

St. Jacobs Oil

AFTER 22 YEARS.

Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888.

From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immedaite relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.

The casting out of the devil of disease was once a sign of authority.

Now we take a little more time about it and cast out devils by thousands—we do it by knowledge.

Is not a man who is taken possession of by the germ of consumption possessed of a devil?

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will tell you how to exorcise him if it can be done.

Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

JONES' SCALES
— THE BEST —
FULLY WARRANTED
5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID
ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

TO SECURE AGENTS
For 60 cts we will send by mail one of our famous Rug and Embroidering Machines with 3 sized needles and picture catalogue of Rug and Embroidery Patterns.
P. S.—Retail price of Machine $1.10.
E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, O.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Of two women choose the one that will [illegible] you.

Mr. M. A. Murry, Wilmington, Del., writes: "I had one of my severe headaches and was persuaded to try your valuable (Bradycrotine) medicine. I never had anything to do me so much good for headache."

The man who has no business of his own to attend to always goes to bed tired.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The dexterous wrestler gets down to business when he drops on his friends.

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness and as a *cough remedy* are pre-eminently *the best.*

The leap-year girl might try him delicately with a little pop-corn.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man may be considered lacking in hospitality when he will not even entertain an idea.

The worst cases of female weakness readily yield to Dr. Swan's Pastiles. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

"There goes a man to be trusted," said Jagson, as Dudeson entered the tailor shop.

BEECHAM'S PILLS will cure constipation, keep the blood cool and the liver in good working order; price 25 cents a box.

It often requires crooked work to get out of straitened circumstances.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25c per bottle

The flour mission—To make good bread.

COPYRIGHT 1891

The seed is planted when you feel "run-down" and "used-up." Malarial, typhoid or bilious fevers spring from it—all sorts of diseases. Don't take any risk. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery invigorates the system and repels disease. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength. For all diseases that come from a disordered liver and impure blood, skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, it's the only remedy that's *guaranteed.* If it doesn't benefit or cure in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the good you get.

The worst cases yield to the mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. That's why the proprietors can, and do, promise to pay $500 for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.

Obstinate Blood Humor.

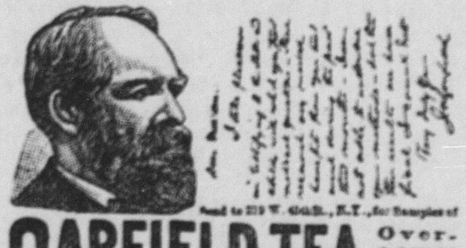
I HAD TERRIBLE ECZEMA FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS—WAS in bed six months at a time—body and limbs swollen and scaly like a dead fish. The itching was terrible, and finally LOST MY SIGHT. After treatment by five physicians, and other remedies without relief, I took S. S. S. AND IT CURED ME. My skin is soft and smooth, and the terrible trouble is all gone.—R. N. MITCHELL, *Macon, Ga.*

I know the above statement to be true.—S. S. HARMON, *Macon, Ga.*

I was for some time troubled with an obstinate **RASH OR HUMOR,** that spread over my face and breast. I consulted physicians, and used many remedies without a cure. At the suggestion of a friend I used Swift's Specific, which completely cured me. This was two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble.—E. H. WELLS, *Chesterfield, Va.*

S. S. S. is the safest and best remedy for all troubles of the Blood and Skin. It cures by removing the cause, and at the same time builds up the general health.

Send for our Treatise, mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

EVERY FAMILY,
School, Library, and Office
S-H-O-U-L-D
Have a Dictionary.
Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.
THE INTERNATIONAL,
New from Cover to Cover.
Successor of the "UNABRIDGED,"
IS THE ONE TO BUY.
10 years spent revising.
100 editors employed.
$300,000 expended.
Sold by All Booksellers.
Send to G. & C. MERRIAM & Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A. for free specimen pages.
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
FOR THE SCALP SKIN AND COMPLEXION
AT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL 50c

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for 10c.; also Disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 W. 42d St., New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

B N U 14

AGENTS make 100 per Ct. and win $748 CASH PRIZES on my corsets, belts, brushes and medicines. Samples free. Territory. Dr. Bridgman, 373 B'way, N.Y.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

WOOD PICKETS.
AFTER 20 YEARS.
AFTER 2 YEARS.

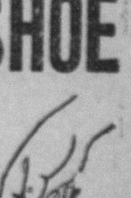
The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

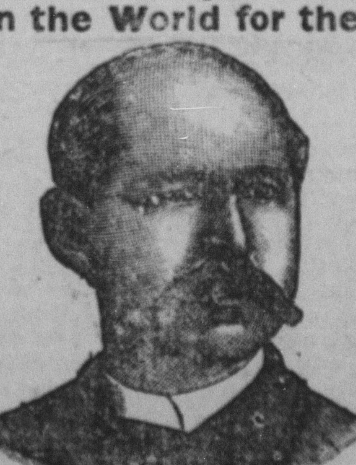
Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically everlasting. *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.*
HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

For gentlemen is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00, and acknowledged to be the

Best in the World for the price.





For GENTLEMEN.
$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.
$3.50 Police and Farmer.
$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.
$2.25 Workingman's Shoe.
$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.

For LADIES.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 Best Dongola.
$2.00 Calf and Dongola.
$1.75 For MISSES.
For BOYS' & YOUTH'S.
$2 & $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. ☜

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. AGENTS WANTED. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers where I have no agent and advertise them free in local paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., APRIL 7.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

.: *Just In* :.
.: *An Entire New Line of* :.
.: SPRING COATS AND WRAPS :.

Latest novelties. Nothing like 'em in the town. The demand for these goods has already commenced, and whether U think of getting one or not, it will be a pleasure for us to show these elegant garments. The manufacturer of these goods ranks with the best in the country, and we have the exclusive sale of them in Bellefonte.

KOM TO C US
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

—Ezra Krumbine is on the sick list, owing to an attack of pneumonia.

—Mr. Jared Harper, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in Centre Hall on Wednesday.

—Mr. William Bower, of Potters Mills, favored the REPORTER with a call this morning.

—Mr. J. K. Hosterman and wife, of Wolf's Store, are visiting their son, Dr. G. W. Hosterman.

—Mr. Daniel Bohn was in town this week. He removed from Lemont on the 1st, to Boalsburg.

—Miss Sallie McClenahan left on Tuesday for Millheim, where she will spend several days.

—Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his parents in Centre Hall.

—Mr. W. L. Goodhart, of Millheim, has announcements to make in this issue. Read them.

—Mr. George P. Wakefield, of Mt. Union, Pa., was in town one day last week calling on old friends.

—Miss Odille Rolley, of Bellefonte, was the guest of Mr. James McClenahan's family the past week.

—Mrs. James Stahl, west of town, has been quite ill the last few weeks, but is gradually improving.

—Mrs. Thomas Grove, of Gregg, called at our sanctum and had her subscription label credited ahead.

—Howard Meyer, who removed from Centre Hill, to Limestoneville, Montour county, attended the funeral of his mother last week.

—Mrs. Thomas Lyons, living a short distance west of town, is seriously ill, having had a severe hemorrhage of the nose on Tuesday.

—Ed. Wolf, student at the Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, arrived on Saturday, being called hither by the illness of his brother Simon.

—Mrs. Allison, nee Miss Maggie Thompson, removed her household effects to Howard, where in the future she will reside with her husband.

—John B. Harper, of Potters Mills, called, and enrolled his name on our list. He is a jolly fellow, and knows what is a good paper at first sight.

—James H. Lohr, who holds a position in the auditors office of the P. R. R. at Philadelphia, came up for a few days visit with his father, William Lohr.

—Mr. Michael Derstine, after a few weeks illness, again ventured up town a few days ago for the first. He is improving slowly and we hope he will regain his former health again.

—Cyrus Durst, one of Harris township's good Democrats, called upon the REPORTER. He reports matters up that way in good shape, and before he left had his label put ahead.

—Thomas Weaver, of Woodward, has stepped out as a traveling salesman, in order to assist in the management of the fine store of Mr. Swengel, in that town, for which Tom is the right man in the right place.

—Our esteemed friend, Jacob Miess, of Tusseyville, called in to see us, and gave his label a forward push. Mr. Miess has sold his live stock and farming implements to George Bitner who will do the farming in the future for Mr. Miess.

—Our whilom townsman, Wm. Lee, farmer, called on Monday and left a bucket full of the finest apples we have seen for a long time, and for which William will accept big thanks, as big as his apples. Bill Lee is never anything but jolly.

—Mr. George H. Stover, of Madisonburg, gave us a call. He is an old reader of the REPORTER, and of the kind who don't go back on the printer or any other friend. He was accompanied by one of his neighbors, Mr. Klinefelter, whose acquaintance we were pleased to make.

—Miss Lulu Motz, a pretty young lady of South Carolina, is making a prolonged visit with her friends at Woodward, at the pleasant home of her uncle Noah Weaver. Miss Motz is a daughter of Emanuel Motz, a native of Woodward, who has been engaged in superintending gold mining operations in South Carolina for many years.

A SERIOUS FIRE.

REBERSBURG THE SCENE OF A SERIOUS CONFLAGRATION.

Thomas and Son's Store and Several Dwelling Houses Destroyed by Fire on Friday Night.

Last Friday night, April 1st, the town of Rebersburg was the scene of a conflagration, which entailed the loss of much valuable property.

Between ten and eleven o'clock the cry of fire was heard and the citizens of the town in a few minutes responded to the call. Thomas and Son's store was in flames and by the time assistauce was at hand the flames had gotten beyond control and all efforts were made to save the adjoining property.

The buildings were closely connected, and with all the efforts of the citizens the flames communicated to the adjoining buildings and before it had spent its force, the store room and dwelling house, the property of Mr. John Harter, a dwelling house of Mr. John C. Smull, and the dwelling of Mrs. Polly Royer were in ashes.

The fire started in Thomas' store room. Thomas and Son had been removing their goods as the property had been rented to other parties, and had near all the goods packed ready for removal. The goods were all destroyed and none could be removed as the flames spreading so rapidly made it impossible. Most of the furniture in the dwellings had been removed.

The loss entailed will amount to near $10,000, partly covered with insurance. Mrs. Royer's policy had expired only a short time previous and her loss will be entire. John Smull had $700 insurance on his property in the Centre Hall company.

Robbery in Georges Valley.

The residence of Samuel Harter, in Georges valley, was entered on last Saturday night, and a pair of new rubber boots belonging to Mr. Harter and a pair belonging to his wife, were stolen. The thief then went up stairs and entered the room where the hired man was sleeping and stole a new silver watch and chain. The thief was in his bare feet, as shown by marks, and gained his entrance by hoisting a window.

Mr. Harter also complains of many of his chickens having been stolen recently.

Sam, du must dei dopple loufige Flint reddy Kriege, un en bissel watshe, vielleicht konnst denne Dieb es hinner Feld mit Bley eisache.

"Huyett, Meyer & Boozer."

Huyett, Meyer & Boozer, the name of the new firm who will take charge of the foundry and machine shops in a month or two. In a few days it is the intention of the firm to send out on the road into new territory a representative to introduce their special product, the corn planter. They are hustlers all of them in a business way and the business will be given an impetus hitherto unknown in Centre Hall.

The Foremost.

We are extremely modest, but are heir to all ills of human flesh and when any one says anything of us in the complimentary way, we are just like the rest in leaving every one else know of it. From the Sugar Valley *Journal*, of last week, we clip the following:

"The CENTRE REPORTER, under the able management of Fred. Kurtz and son, is getting to be one of the best family newspapers in Centre county. It gives all the news in a clean and spicy manner.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

More Railroad Shops for Altoona.

The large railroad shops at Altoona are to be en larged. An extension of 130 by 70 feet will be made to the blacksmith shop and a new building 300 feet long by 50 feet wide is to be erected for an air brake shop. These improvements will be a valuable addition to the mechanical interests of that city.

Do You Fish?

If you do, call and examine my large stock of rods, lines, reels and baskets. Also flies, hooks and leaders. I have a fine split Bamboo fly rod, in wooden case for $4.00. I am also agent for all makes of shot guns, rifles and bicycles.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

Vacation Over.

The ten day vacation of the schools is over and school opened again for the spring term on Monday. There are yet about two months to finish for the entire term.

—Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

Elected to Fill Vacancies.

W. A. Krise left Spring Mills last Thursday, to pay a visit to friends and relatives in the Flood City. On his arrival there, he learned that the directors of Dales borough, a suburb of Johnstown, having learned of his coming, had elected him to fill a months' vacancy in one of their schools, which was caused by one of their teachers resigning. About the same time his son, W. S. Krise, who had been teaching in Conemaugh, was elected to fill a two month's vacancy in the City schools, at a salary of $50. Both commenced teaching April 4th.

Mr. Krise reports the weather at Johnstown as extremely warm. On the eastern slope, after leaving Altoona, April 1st, the mountains were covered with snow, but on the western slope, from the summit westward, none was to be seen, and from Blairsville westward there was no snow during March, the heavy snow of February 29th having fallen as rain there.

HENRY BEHM.

A Well-Known Citizen of Haines Township Passes Away.

Henry Behm, a well-known farmer of Pine Creek, in Haines township, died on Saturday last, of paralysis, of which he was stricken about a year ago. His age was sixty-two years. Mr. Behm was an excellent citizen, a kind husband and father, and a neighbor who will be missed. He was a man of integrity and a consistent church member. We knew him intimately, he was a constant reader of the REPOTTER for a quarter of a century.

He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss.

The Bellefonte Central Opened.

A message from Bellefonte says: Today the Bellefonte Central railroad opened for traffic to State College, a distance of two miles further than it ever run before. It is also stated that work will at once be begun to complete the road from Bellefonte to Beech Creek to connect with the Beech Creek and Southwestern. This would give Bellefonte a competing line, and would perhaps be the means of starting up a number of the idle works around this place.

Will Go Before the Pardon Board.

The attorneys for Charles Cleary, the Clinton county murderer, will make application to the State board of pardons to commute the death sentence to one of imprisonment for life. The board meets in open session to consider applications on the fourth Tuesday of each month, when Cleary's case will be presented.

Just Organized.

The Standard Scale and Supply Company was organized in Bellefonte on Tuesday, for the manufacture of scales and general supplies, by H. C. Valentine, of Bellefonte, and W. Burnside and Frank P. Gill, of Pittsburg. The factory will be located at Bellefonte, but the principal office will be at Pittsburgh.

New Money Order Offices.

The number of money order postoffices in the county is increasing, which conveniences the public at the respective placeswill greatly appreciate. The Department has added to the list Pine Grove Mills, Coburn and Sober, and remittances can now be transmitted and received from those places.

His First Sermon Here On Sunday.

Rev. Minnich, the minister appointed to take charge of the Penns Valley M. E. congregations, preached his first sermon in Centre Hall on Sunday last. The congregation seem to be pleased with their new pastor.

But a Dead Letter.

An old law which is still in force in Pennsylvania makes a lady liable to a fine of not less than one or more than two hundred dollars for appearing in a public ball room with naked shoulders, that is low necked dresses.

Hope He Gets a Slice.

Mr. William H. Fisher, of Huntingdon, is about to present a claim for a share of the $50,000,000 estate of Baron Fisher, the millionaire who lately died in Germany.

No Hope for Murderer Cleary.

Governor Pattison has set Thursday, June 9, as the day for the execution of Charles Cleary, who murdered a policeman in Renovo, Clinton county.

Apples Cheap.

Never in our lifetime, before this, did we know apples to be sold for twenty-five and thirty cents per bushel, in the spring of the year.

Services at 7.30 Hereafter.

For the coming several months services will begin at 7.30 o'clock in the Lutheran church instead of at 7 o,clock as per heretofore.

Creeks High.

Pine, Penns and Elk creeks are very high.

—Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

COURT CASES.

The Trial List for the Second Week of Court.

We recently published the trial list for the first week of court, and following will be found the list for the second week:

Centre county vs. James J. Gramley.
Curtiin township vs. John Mann.
Thompson Huston Motor Co. vs. Daniel Kelley.
Agnes Shoemaker vs. Philipsburg school district.
David Lohr and wife vs. Philipsburg borough.
James W. Sankey vs. adm'r of Samuel Sankey.
George Watson vs. Henry Spanogle.
G. R. Boak vs. Sebastian Veihderfer.
Walter Boswell vs. John M. Ward.
Mary Royer's ex'rs vs. Henry Royer et al.
K. G. Shutt vs. Wm Garner.
J. R. Waltzer's minors vs. Beech Creek R. R. Co.
New port Deposit Bank vs. Harter Bros. et. al,
Use of Wm. Walker vs. A. P. and Geo Krape.
Mary Keichline vs. J. Henry Meyers.
Annie Stemn vs. J. Henry Meyers.
Jones & Landon vs. W. H. Wigton.
Newport Deposit Bank Co. vs. Harter Bros. et al.
Wm. Auman vs. Frederick Auman.
First National Bank of Bellefonte vs. Charles M'Cafferty.
E. J. Pruner vs. C. Shearer.
E. J. Pruner vs. C. Shearer.
Cyrus Calhoun vs. Jas. Irvin Calhoun.
W. I. Treaster vs. Sam Treaster's administrators.

Robbery at Spring Mills.

The hotel of our friend Ruhl, at Spring Mills, was robbed last Saturday night. The thief gained entrance by managing to raise a front window. He proceeded to the bar drawer, and seeming to have a knowledge of the combination, got it open and rifled the drawer of sixty-five cents and a gold watch, the latter said to belong to Will Krape. He then searched other parts of the house for money, and other valuables, but finding nothing to suit, left with what is above named. As none of the liquors were missing, it may have been a tee-total abstinence fellow who was after boodle.

Good News for the Men.

The Huntingdon car works, which have been idle for more than a year, have received a large order from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for standard coal cars, and the works will resume at once. Other orders are confidently expect which will keep the works running indefinitely. This will give employment to 250 men.

Union Co. Deaths.

Orwig.—In Hartleton on the 15th March, Elias Orwig, aged about 75 years.

Knauer.—At Millmont, on the 15th March, Samuel Knauer, aged 74 years.

Kratzer.—In Middlecreek twp., Snyder Co., on the 12th March, Wm. Kratzer, aged 60 years, 4 months and 17 days.

Summer by Jinks.

We have jumped into summer all at once. The jump went clean over spring—giving us summer without having any spring. Monday afternoon was so warm that coats were thrown off, doors and windows opened, and fans brought into requisition. How long will it last?

Will Be Dropped.

The postoffice department has at last come to the conclusion to drop the letter "h" in burg. Heretofore the department insisted that all towns ending with "burg" should be spelled "burgh," and in issuing canceling stamps, money orders, etc., invariably used the final "h." Now the "h" will have to go.

Cure For Membranous Croup.

One of the best cures for membranous croup is to cover a cloth thick with lard and upon the lard spread a thick coating of Scotch snuff, then apply it to the patient's neck. The cloth should extend from under the chin to the collar bone. Paste the above in your scrap book.

Death of a Child.

A small child of Russel Meyers died on Sunday evening. It was near a year old. This is the third death in Russel's family in about two months. Two children and his wife. His mother also died last week. Truly misfortunes do not come singly.

Liable To a Penalty.

That township supervisors who neglect to put up "finger boards" at the intersection of roads subject themselves to a fine of $10. The law is being enforced in several counties.

Death at Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Reager, widow of Fred Reager, of Aaronsburg, died on last Saturday, at her home in that town at an advanced age.

Plenty of Empties.

Bellefonte it is said, has over seventy unoccupied dwellings, and it is impossible to get tenants for them at any price.

KILLED AT PARDEE

ANOTHER HORRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE RAILROAD.

Linn Smith, Engineer at the Pardee Saw Mill, Almost Instantly Killed on Monday by the Freight Train.

Of late, fatal accidents on the railroad have become numerous and this week we again chronicle the sad accident which occurred on Monday, at Pardee station, several miles below Paddy Mountain, in which Linn Smith, engineer at the saw mill at Pardee lost his life by being run over be the freight and cut to pieces.

Freight train, No. 154, manned by engineer Theodore Cherry and conductor Conrad arrived at Pardee station, at about noon on Monday. At this place a great deal of shifting of cars is done, as Pardee station is the outlet for large timber tracts.

Linn Smith, engineer of the saw mill at Pardee was standing leaning against a corner of a car which was standing on a siding in front of the mill. While the freight crew were drilling the cars, it is supposed he did not notice that they intended placing a car on the siding. The engine backed in and struck the car against which Smith was leaning, and suddenly set it in motion. Smith was knocked down by the sudden shock and fell upon the track right across the rails. The wheels of the car passed diagonally across his breast below the shoulder to his hip, almost severing his body in twain. One arm was cut off and he was otherwise horribly mangled. Death was almost instantaneous and he suffered none from his terrible injuries beyond the first shock.

Smith was a young man, and had a wife and two childrrn. Where he was killed was only about fifty feet from his home. He was a son-in-law of Emanuel Eisenhuth.

AT COUNCIL.

The Street Commissioners Instructed as to Cleaning up Public Thoroughfares.

Council met in regular session on Friday evening April 1. This was the first meeting of the new Council, only four members were present. There was very little business to do. After the payment of bills amounting to $2.55 the street Commissioner was instructed to see that all streets and alleys would be cleaned of ash piles rubbish etc. as soon as weather would permit.

An Important Decision.

A decision was given in the Evangelical association case in the Cuyhoga county Ohio, circuit court this morning. Judge Upson held that the Buffalo conference acted in accordance with the church discipline as it has always been construed by the church when it left the appointment of the place for holding the next general conference in the hands of the board of publication. The board fixed upon Indianapolis, and the conference held there by the adherents of Bishops Bowman and Esher was the true general conference and its act binding. This was a sad blow to Bishop Dubs and his followers. They took exceptions and asked the court for a special finding of facts.

The Boro Statement.

In another column will be found the statement of receipts and expenditures of Centre Hall borough for the year 1891. From it, if figures don't lie, we find the finances of the town in excellent shape. One year ago there was an indebtedness of over $300 made for improvements, which deficit has been nearly paid off. In looking over it, however, some croakers with moss on their backs, will find some item over which to ventilate their spleen.

Christian Endeavor Society.

At the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society, on last Sabbath evening several new names were added to the roll, and quite a number of young people were in attendance. All who feel interested in the good work are cordially invited. The subject for Sabbath evening is "Christ's Kingdom, Do I belong to It? The meeting will be held at 6 o'clock.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

The First Thunder Storm.

An old fashioned thunder gust set in on last Sunday night, at nine o'clock. The lightning was vivid and the thunder loud. A copious shower of rain was also one of the items. As a spring shower—the first of the season—it was welcome. All last week was springlike.

Death In Potter Township.

In Potter township, on February 20th, at the residence of her son-in-law, George Spangler, Mrs. Mary Martz, aged 79 years, 9 months, and 23 days. The deceased had been a widow for 40 years.

COBURN.

Weekly Record of Current Events and Personal Gossip.

Our school at this place closed on last Friday.

Ye editor was seen passing through this place on Tuesday.

E. H. Auman made a business trip to Bellefonte on last Saturday.

The croaking of the frogs in swamppoodle every night is a sure harbinger of spring.

Miss Katie Orndorf, of Woodward, spent a few days with her friend Gertie Hosterman, of this place.

Miss Aggie Bartholomew and Irvin Shaffer, of Nittany, spent Sunday with the formers parents at this place.

The Postmaster General has designated the postoffice at Sober as a money order office, and has appointed Uriah G. Auman as postmaster.

Andrew Ocker shipped another car load of apples from this station last week. Apples are still being sold at twenty-five cents a bushel on track.

On Saturday, the 9th inst., R. F. Vonada will dispose of some of his personal property at public sale, and the week following will move to Altoona, Pa., where he expects to permanently locate.

Henry Bahme died last Saturday, at his home along Pine Creek, aged sixty-one years. Deceased was stricken with paralysis some time last fall from which he never recovered. He leaves a wife and six children, four daughters and two sons to mourn his loss.

Our postmaster received his supplies for the money order and postal note business last week, and commenced selling the same on the 4th inst. People having small amounts to send by mail can now avail themselves of the convenience of a postal note, or for larger amounts the money order.

On Thursday was a busy moving day. J. M. Harter moved to Woodward, on Jacob Neidig's farm and Samuel Ulrich moved to the Evart farm which J. M. Harter vacated; Henry Snavely moved into Jacob Kerstetters house which M. M. Harbauch had occupied; Harbauch moved into M. D. Rockey's house vacated by Charles Reber; Reber moved into R. F. Vonada's house. On this coming Thursday, Jerry Martin will move into Daniel Meyers house, which had been occupied by Jonas Rishel. This will close the moving season for the present.

—If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

HOARSENESS,

So as to speak only in whispers; rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NUMBER SEVEN.

—The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

—Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

—The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	6

SALE REGISTER.

Saturday, April 9.—At the residence of Eve Dashem, 1 mile south of Penn Cave station, at 1 o'clock, 2 cows, 2 head young cattle, sheep, shoats, household goods, etc.

.: GARMAN'S OPENING :.

APRIL 9 & 11.

..GARMAN's OPENING..

Piles, Piles,
Piles, Piles,

OF

New Goods
New Goods
New Goods

AT

Lower Prices
Lower Prices
Lower Prices

THAN

Elsewhere.
Elsewhere.
Elsewhere.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Garmans.